



**DYNASTY**

**BEVERLY  
HILLS**

*Cops*



**£14.00**

# MAD

No. 278 JULY 1985

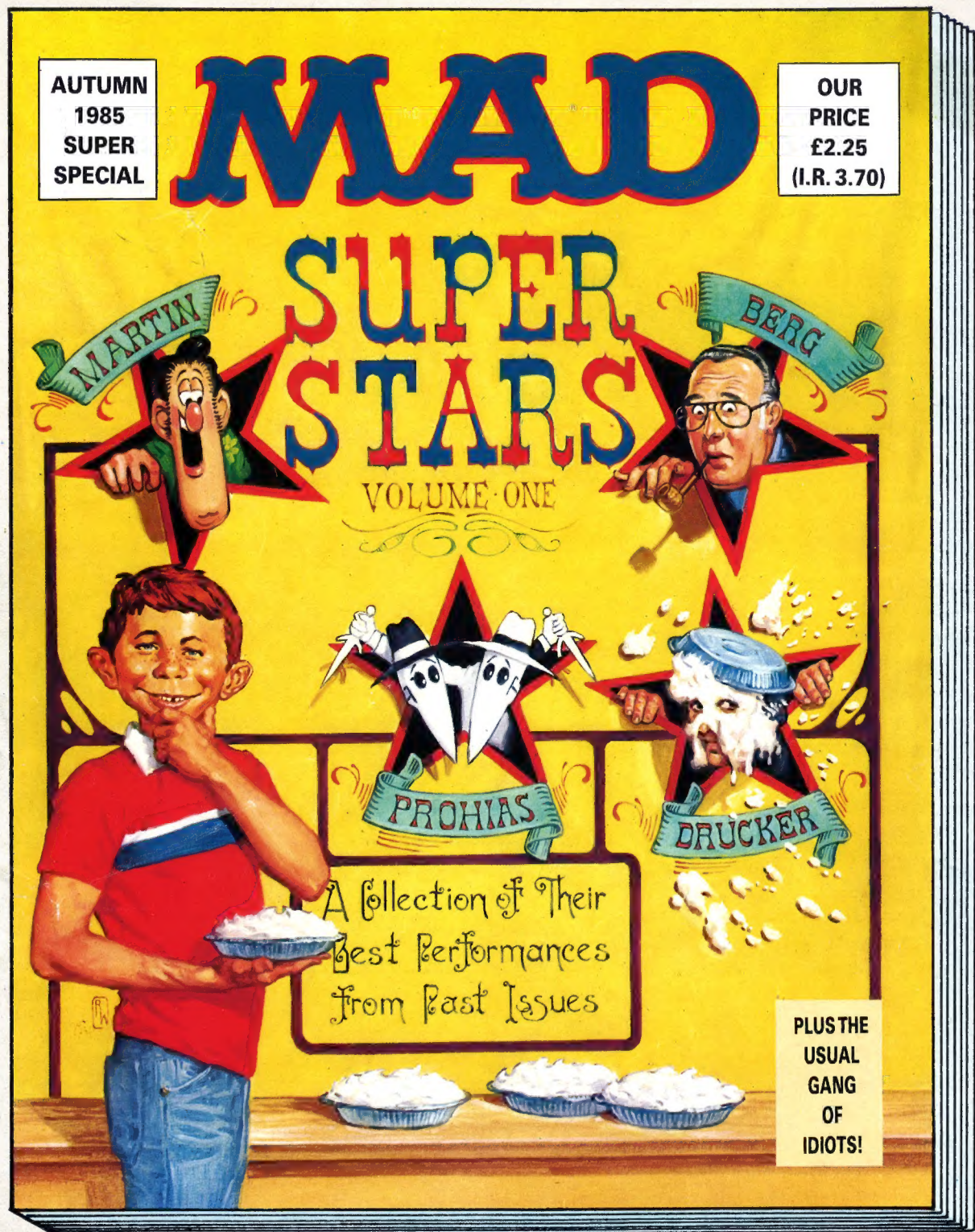
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OF  
IDIOTS!**



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# MAD

NUMBER ONE IN A FIELD OF ONE

"It's a good to have a cross to bear—especially if you're chasing Vampires!" . . . Alfred E. Neuman

**RONALD C. LETCHFORD** publisher & editor

**BABS LETCHFORD** associate editor **ASHLEY CHARLES** production

**CLIVE CHARLES** subscriptions

**CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS**

*the usual gang of idiots*

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"BEVERLY HILLS  
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# MAD MAIL

In response to at least three requests, we have finally got around to taking a look at "Dynasty" and who better to handle this than Mort Drucker and Lou Silverstone. And to make up for the lack of Alfred's face on some recent covers we've included two look-alikes as well as Alf himself on our cover so stop complaining guys.

Our Autumn Super Special which also is on sale this month concentrates on four of our Superstars — Martin, Prohias, Berg and Drucker.

And talking of Specials, those of you who did not get a copy of our Silver Jubilee Issue can still get copies by post from us. But be warned... we are running out!! So if you want a copy you'd better order one soon before it's too late.

Yours MADly

## SUPER SPECIALS

Dear Mad,

Having just got myself a copy of your Super Special for Summer '85 I thought I should write and say how great these Specials are. I have started collecting these as well as the regular issues of MAD — do you think they will have any value in years to come?

John Greatex  
Birmingham

*Only if you run out of toilet paper!*

## RED FACE DEPARTMENT

Dear Mad,

What the H — I is wrong with you guys? Can't you get it straight? You lot are really Mad! Mad!

Every month when I come across the letters page, I find that the back issues are incompletely printed! Grrr! — e.g., Crymore Vs. Crymore should be Kramer Vs. Kramer, Airplot '79 should be Airport '79. Either you call them by their satire names or the real names! What do we pay 70p for! Chicken soup? Grrrr!

You can't spell Sycho... Psycho! Mad 235 should be Superman II not III Grrrr! Raving Bull should be Raging Bull! My letters should be printed but they're not, I shouldn't buy this magazine but I do!

David Shah  
London, N.4.

## OBITUARY

Dear Mad,

The death is announced of Alfred E. Neuman, the MAD cover boy and former advertising model. It is believed that Neuman committed suicide after his countenance had been omitted from TWO MAD covers in succession: an unprecedented lapse. It had become evident that Richard Williams, an otherwise gifted cover illustrator, had demonstrated a "mental block" against painting the AEN face, preferring to show the back of Alf's head, to hide him in dustbins or to shrink Neuman to eye-straining tinyness in favour of Disney characters. This trend continued with issue 275, showing Alfred crushed by a falling crate, which convinced the AEN fans of their idols demise — followers realise that Norman Mingo would have drawn Alf head-on, grinning through the adversity in true tradition.

Issue 276 shows Neuman's headstone, arguably a symbolic sculpture of Alfred himself, on a wrap-around cover (more symbolism — Neuman's debut was on a wrap-around American cover). Also shown are some of the celebrities present at the burial, Spitting Images, modelled by former artist David Stoten (his first four attempts at puppet making).

To mark Alf's demise, there will be a specially shortened "News At Ten" and Roland Rat records will be played on Soviet television.

"Eppy Taph"  
(Joe Green)  
Kettering

## FUNERALS

Dear Mad,

How could you!! You guys are sick... maybe not on second thoughts, I guess only you could come up with such a humorous approach to such a miserable subject.

It would be interesting to see how Don Edwing would feature Alf's funeral!

Sean Kelly  
Belfast

## MAD MARGINALS

Dear Mad,

I would like to complain that no-one ever compliments the Drawn-Out Dramas by Aragonos.

I think they're brilliant.  
Anthony Williams  
Oldham

Dear Mad,

Okay Alf, where were you? Behind the rocks, on holiday or just being shy.

Looking through my brother's back issues of MAD I noticed this is the fourth time he hasn't appeared on the front cover. Do you realise if this happens again it will be five times?

Joanne Williams  
Royton, Oldham

*Phew!... O.K. we surrender — no more covers without Alf even if we are feature him on the inside pages from time to time.*

Dear Mad,

Having been without our Alf for the last couple of issues it was nice to see his/her smiling face looking at me on the cover of issue 277. You guys really are the limit, one minute you get us all having withdrawal problems and the next we not only get Alf on the cover but on the inside with his own page as well. Can we look forward to some more pages of Alf on the inside?

Anyway, my congrats to "Fulvio" for his Alfred cartoon — and my congrats to the guy who thought up the Departmental heading!!

Sue Green  
Dulwich

*Yes, we intend making Alf earn his keep more often in the future.*

## CINDI, CINDY, CYNDI

Dear Mad,

I just red issue 276 and wuz disappointed. Wi, you ask? Becawse of the constunt misspelling of Cyndi Lauper's name! The cover reeds "CINDI", WRONG! Page fore reeds "CINDY", WRONG again! Pleeze note: all of the above misspelled wurdz are to give your staff a taste of their own medicine!

Charles Eietdam  
Tucson

## HELP!

Issues 221, 226, 227 & 230 wanted. P. Heaven, 113 Cabell Rd., Park Barn, Guildford.

Various issues from 124 up plus Specials and paperbacks for sales. SAE to D. Chambers, 65 Addison Dr. Hucknall, Nottm.

100 issues of MAD rang-ing from 5 to 272 plus assortment of paperbacks & Specials for sale. SAE L. Wu, 3 Cole Park Road, Twickenham, Middx.



## HELP!

Back issues for sale — Various issues 1 to 265 plus P. Backs. SAE to J. Hunt, 21 Hobson St. Hr. Openshaw, Manchester.

Issues 146, 151, 170, 171, 180-183, 188-190, 195-236, 238, 239, 241, 243-266, & 268 plus Specials 5, 28 & 31, A. Spec 2 & various P. Backs for sale. SAE D. Green, 12 Aldbury Rd., Rickmansworth, Herts.

197 various copies for sale — 1 upwards etc. SAE G. Jones, 21 Coronation St., Cefn Mawr, Wrexham, Clwyd.

Offers wanted: Issues 51, 68, 107, 109, 114, 117-218, 220-274 (British), 119, 121, 136, 143, 156, 157, 159-162, 165-168, 170-175, 179-186, 188, 189, 209, 211 (U.S.A.), 83, 86, 87, 89, 96, 100-102, 116-118, 124 (German) also a few specials (GB & USA) SAE to C. Mackie, 103 South Park Rd. Glenrothes Fyfe, Scotland.

Wanted: Issues 200, 201 & 202. L. Gotch, 44 Frinton Rd, East Ham, London, E.6.

Issues: 221, 226-230. Contact Leggy, 19 Chappel Gdns. Bilsthorpe, Newark, Notts.

## WHY KILL YOURSELF?

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AT THE NEWSSTAND?

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44 HILL STREET  
LONDON, W.1..

## Only a few left . . .

That's right, only a few World War I veterans are left . . . however, there's still plenty of MAD Back Issues left at the new price of 60p each (including postage) Please give alternatives with your selection.

- 60p (includes Postage)
- 213 Vague-\$
- 217 Rocky II
- 218 Calamityville Horror/  
Airplot '79
- 220 Academy Awards For Dating
- 222 Benson
- 223 Crymore Vs. Crymore/  
The Coalminers Daughter
- 224 Being There
- 225 The Dukes of Hazzard
- 227 Queezy
- 229 Undressed To Kill/Trapper John
- 230 Guide to Better Government
- 231 Dallas/Ordinary People
- 232 The Professionals/Raving Bull
- 233 Hart To Hart
- 234 Popeye/Altered States
- 235 Superman III
- 236 Elephant Man/Different Strokes
- 237 Ultimate Horror Movie/Magnum
- 238 Raiders of the Lost Ark
- 239 Outland
- 240 For Your Eyes Only
- 241 Video Games/Gen.Hospital
- 242 Pop Biz/Family Fools
- 243 Hill Street Blues
- 244 Mad Max II/Academy Awards
- 245 The Great American Hero
- 246 Starring At The White House
- 247 The Fall Guy
- 248 M\*A\*S\*H
- 249 Rocky III
- 250 Conan/Superman XX
- 251 E.T.
- 252 Startrek II/Annie
- 253 The Poltergeist
- 254 Officer & A Gentleman/  
Private Benjamin
- 255 Simon & Simon/The Verdict
- 256 Tootsie/The Dark Crystal
- 257 Minder
- 258 Knight Rider
- 259 Return of the Jedi/A Team
- 260 Superman III
- 261 T.J.Hooker
- 262 War Games
- 263 Psycho II/9 to 5
- 264 Staying Alive/Newhart
- 265 Trading Places/Risky  
Business/Flash Dance
- 266 The Right Stuff
- 267 Scarface
- 268 Yentl/Remington Steele
- 269 Gremlins/Cheers
- 270 The Young Ones/A.E.N.Show
- 271 Indiana Jones/Splash
- 272 Star Trek III/Scarecrow & King
- 273 "Hardhassle & McCorny
- 274 Things To Say
- 275 Ghostbusters/Purple Rain/  
Karate Kid

70p. Each (Includes Postage)

- 276 Rock Issue
- 277 Superwoman
- 278 All Of Me

It's a real bind . . .  
having your copies of  
**MAD** floating  
around with  
nowhere to go . . .



Why not invest in one of our MAD Binders. Each binder will hold 12 issues of MAD and will add a touch of class to your fine examples of total rubbish which we publish each month. They have a simulated leather finish in Red with a Gold blocked MAD along the spine.

4.00 each (inc. VAT)  
plus 50p postage (each)

## Super Specials

AUTUMN '83 - WINTER '83  
SPRING '84 - SUMMER '84  
AUTUMN '84 - 1.50 ea.  
WINTER '84 - SPRING '85  
1.75 ea.  
SUMMER '85 - 2.25 ea.  
JUBILEE SOUVENIR  
(Inc. Reprint of MAD 1)  
2.50 ea.

## Artist's Specials

No. 1 Don Martin 1.50  
No. 2 Don Martin 1.50  
No. 3 Don Martin 1.50  
No. 4 Spy Vs Spy 1.50  
No. 5 Al Jaffee 1.50  
No. 6 Aragones 1.65  
No. 7 Spy Vs Spy 1.65  
No. 8 Dave Berg 1.65  
(Any three 4.00)

**Suron International Publications**  
44 Hill Street, London W.1.



A black and white photograph of a wall covered in graffiti. The word "DRIP" is written multiple times in various orientations and styles, including spray paint and marker. There are also some other markings and a small drawing at the top left.

I'm Sieve's long-lost brother, **Adumb**. Now that I'm back with the Curringtons I've become involved in the usual family doings: **drugs, rape and incest**

My name is **Diminique Denver-eaux**. **Flake** is my brother! **Surprise!** I'm beautiful, rich, and **devlous**. I'm out to **destroy** Flake. I'm proud to be a much needed **TV role model** for **black** children everywhere.

**STIFF  
PROPOSITION**

III Q21  
DRUCKER

**PANTALINI**



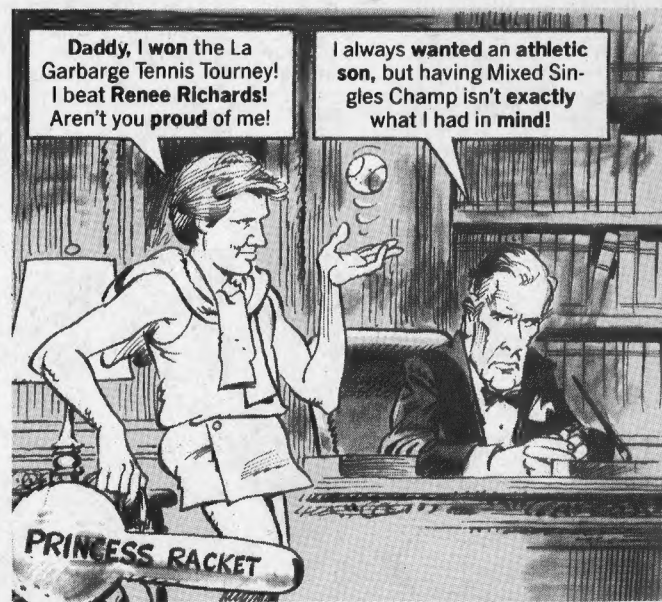
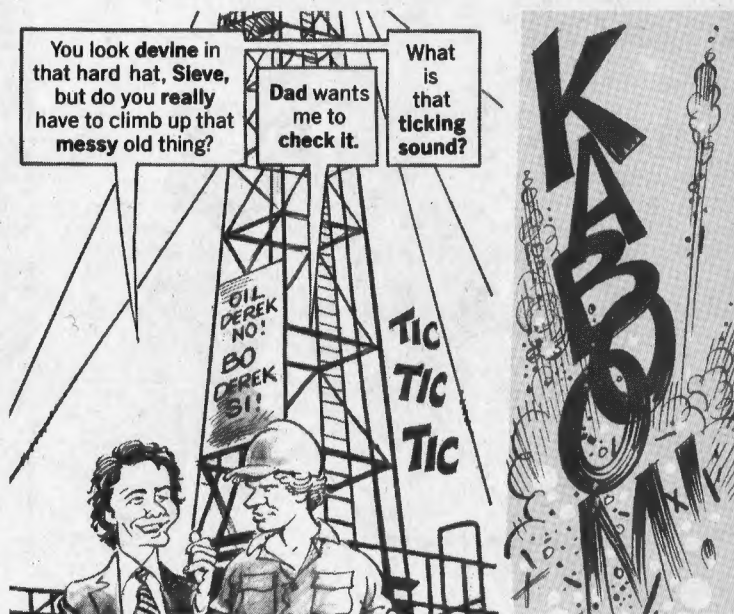
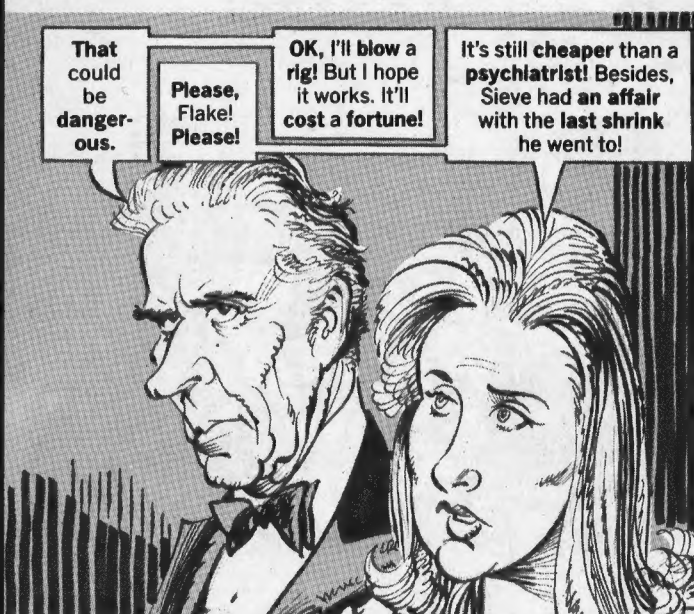
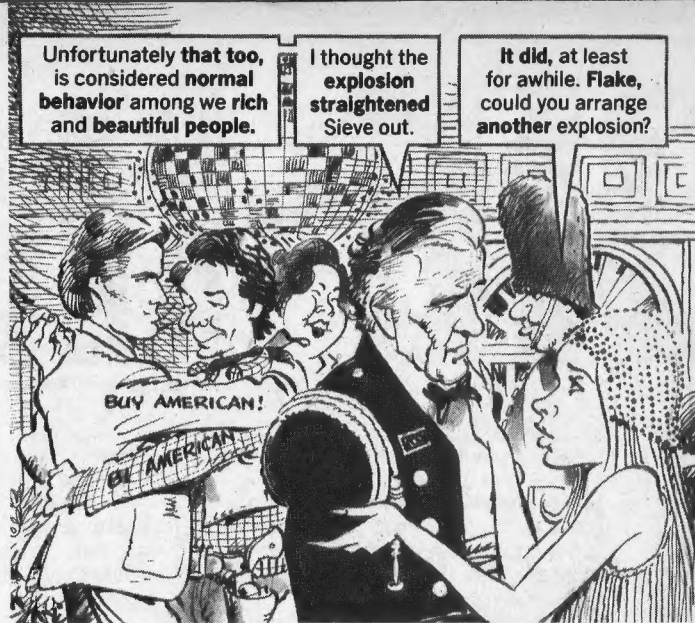
# DIE-NASTY

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

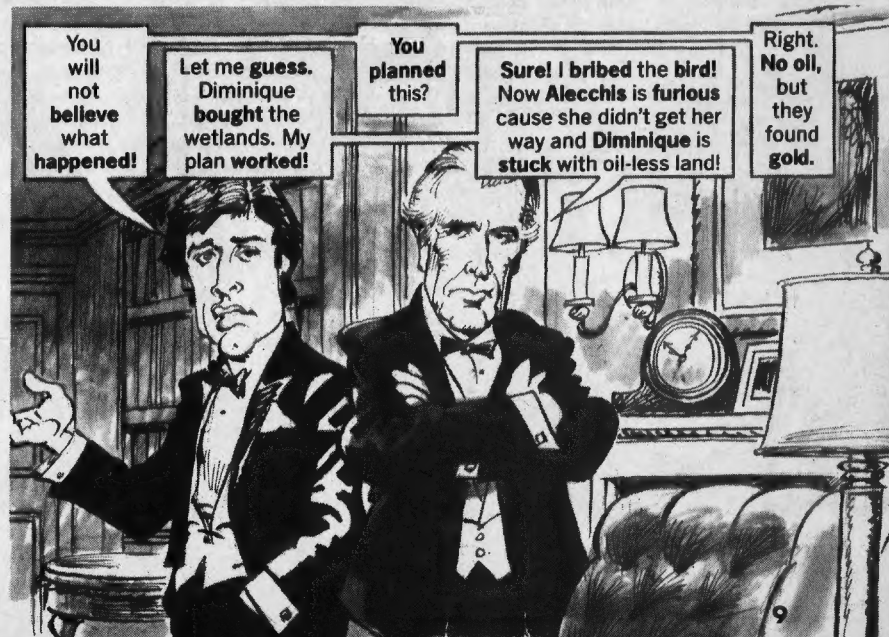
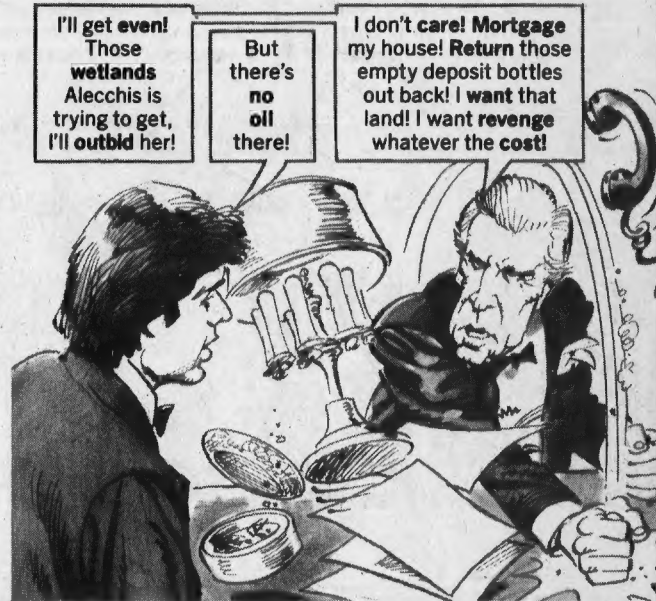
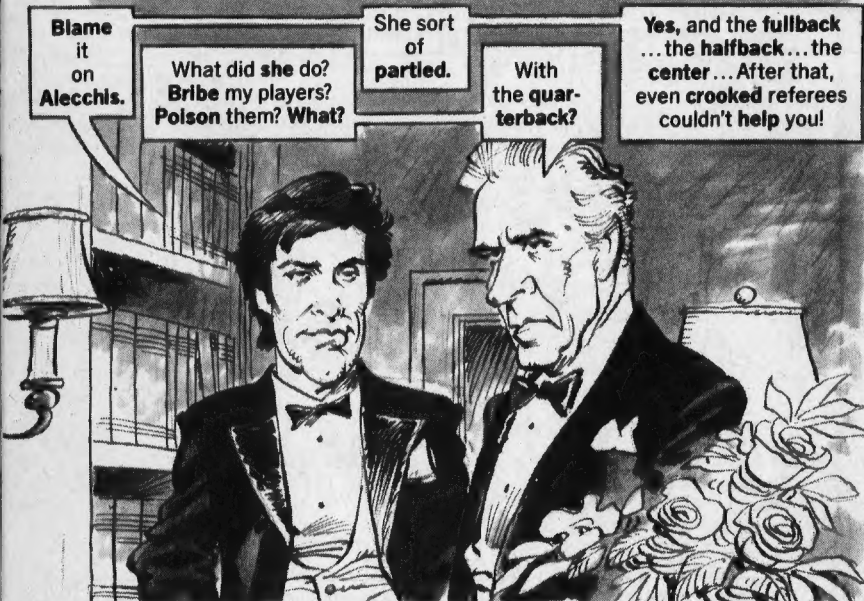
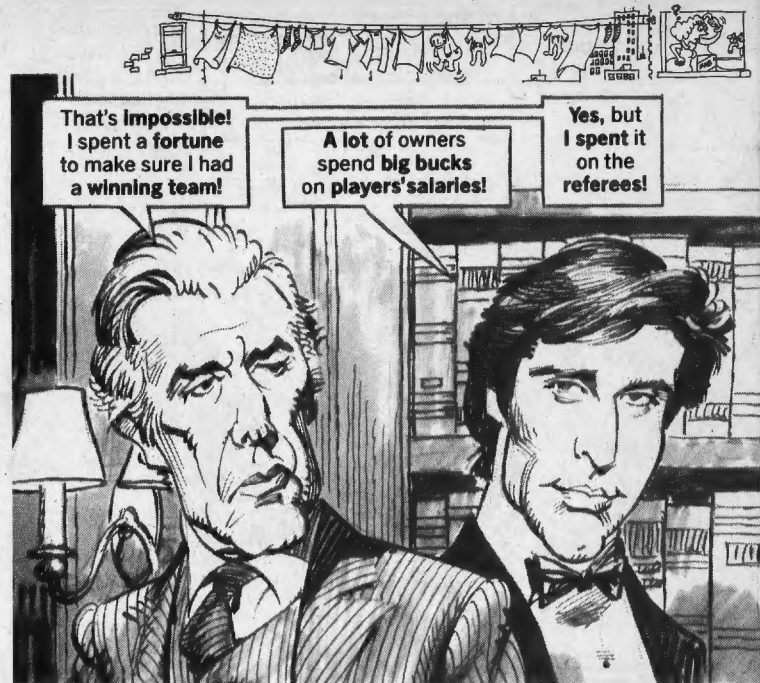
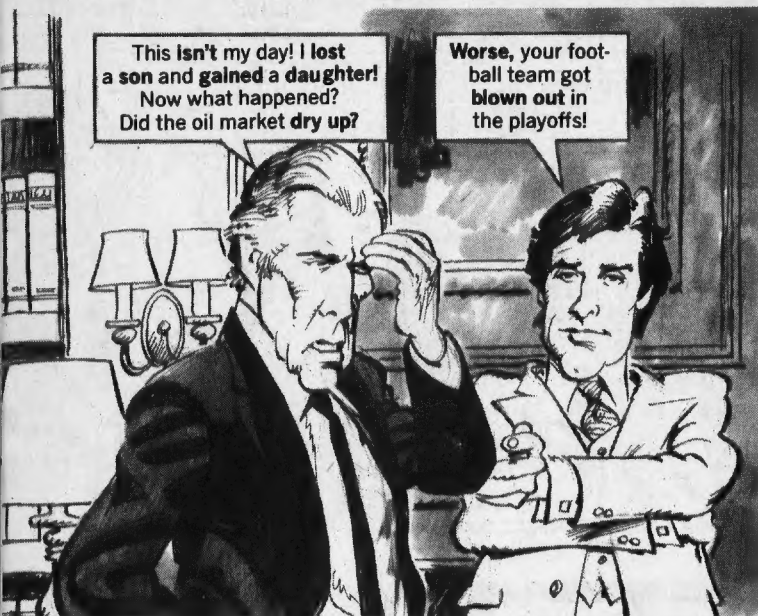
WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE



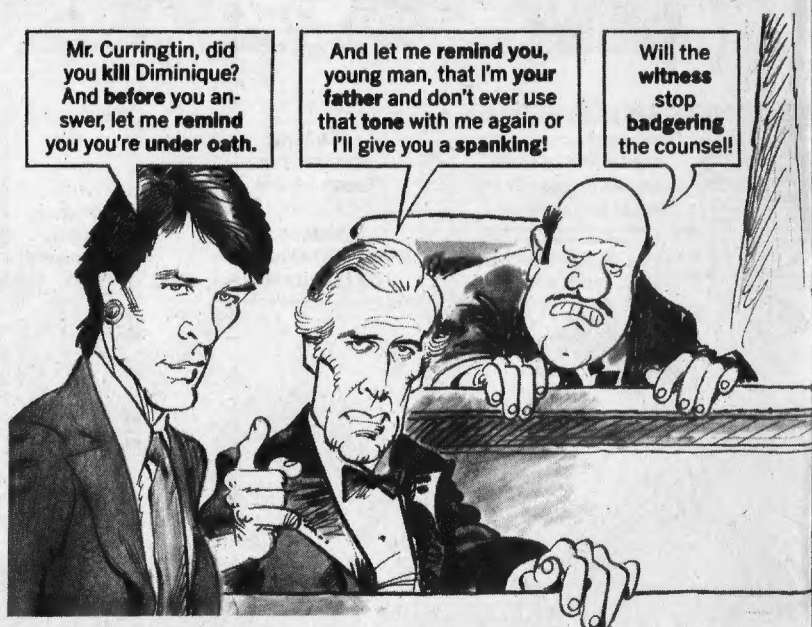
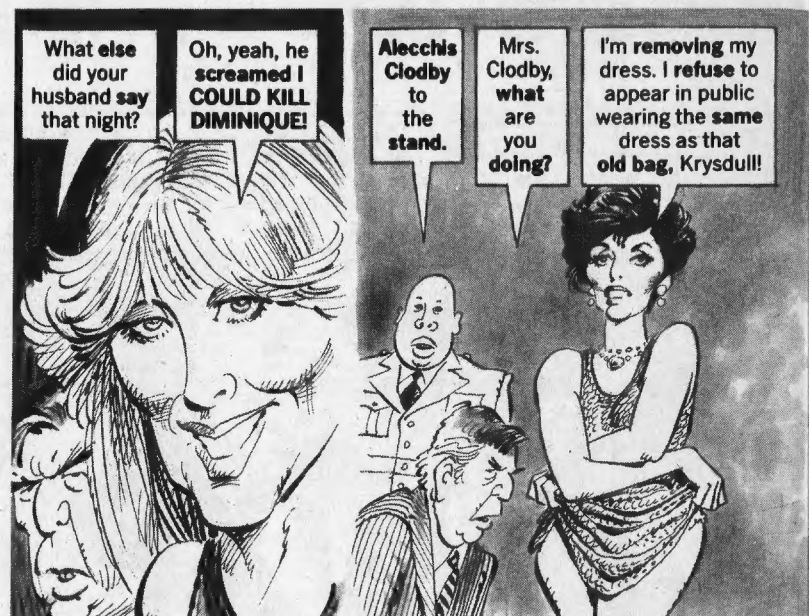
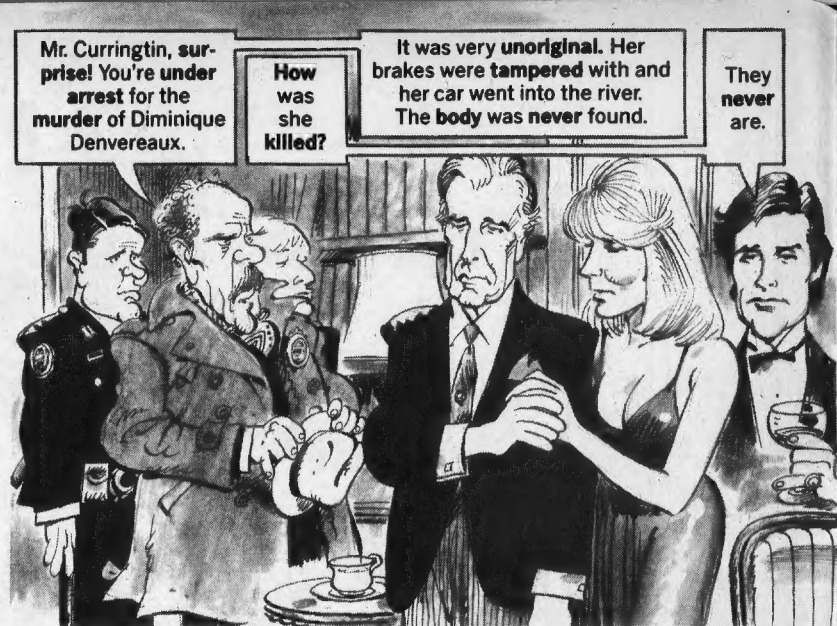
















Your Honor, I move for a dismissal of all the charges.

On what grounds?

On the grounds that I have some incriminating photos of Your Honor skinny dipping with a young lady...

Case dismissed!

For lack of evidence?

No, for too much evidence!

Diminque! You're not dead!

No, I always act this way. Flake, where did you get those pictures?

From my high school photo album.

Even I'm not surprised by this turn of events.

Can I ask you ladies one more question?

You want to know if we thought Flake was really guilty?

No, I want to know why you change your clothes in almost every single panel.

It's strictly business. This program is like one long commercial for the Die-nasty Fashion Line.

The fools who watch us think that wearing the Die-nasty look will make them glamorous and exciting like us.

Don't forget the bottom line. We get a percentage of all sales.

Oooh, look! This is the same suit Krysdull wore when attacked by her doctor. Only \$1000!

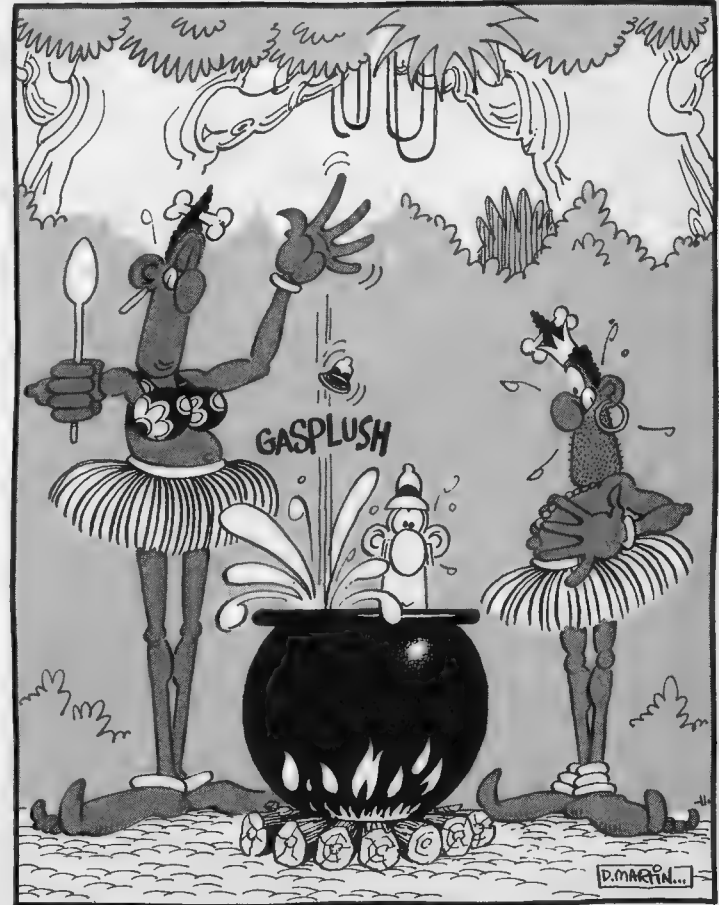
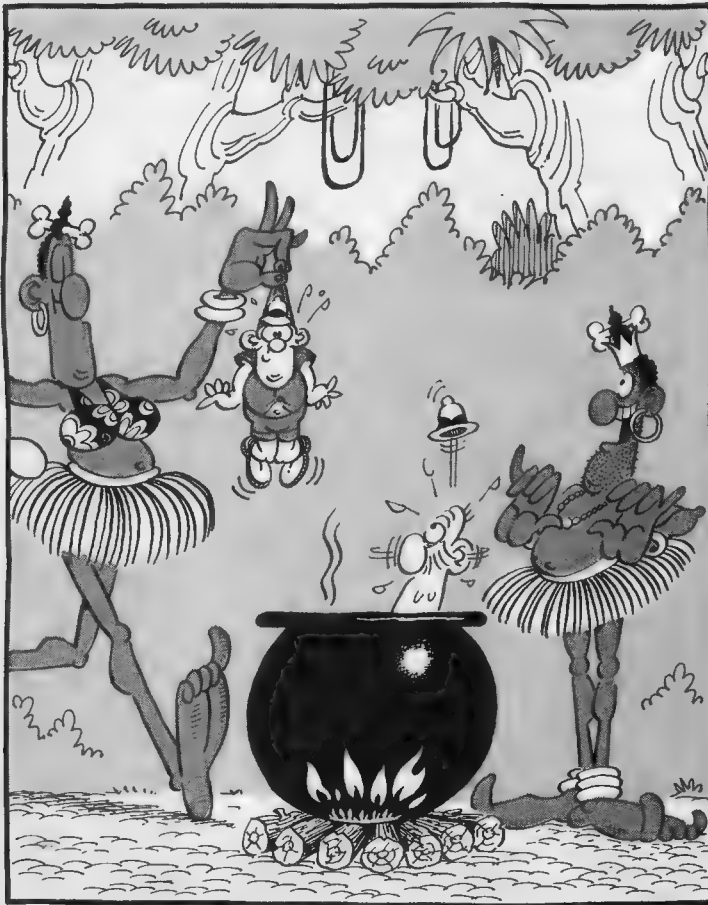
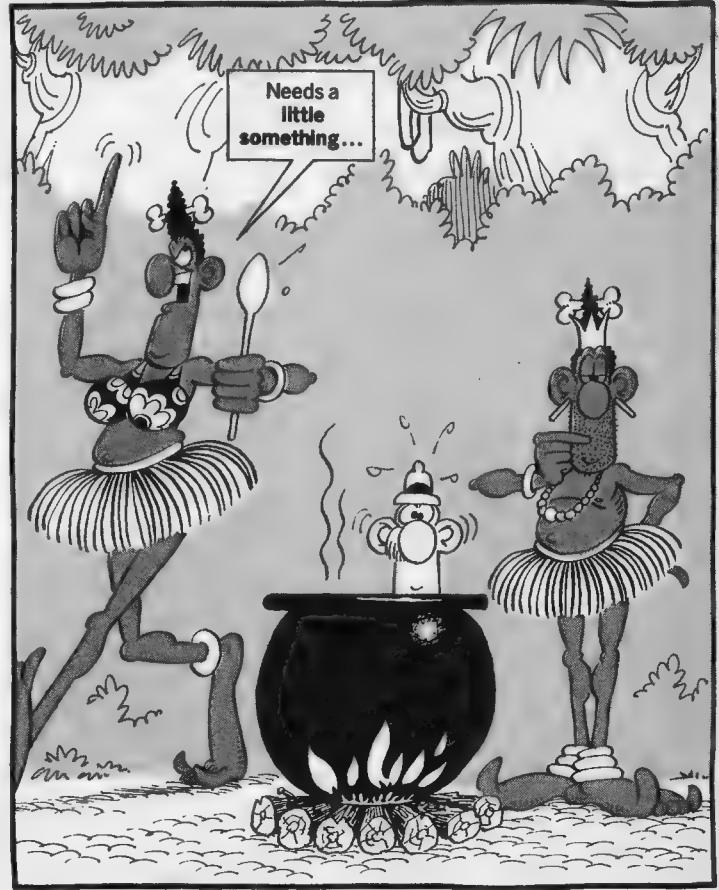
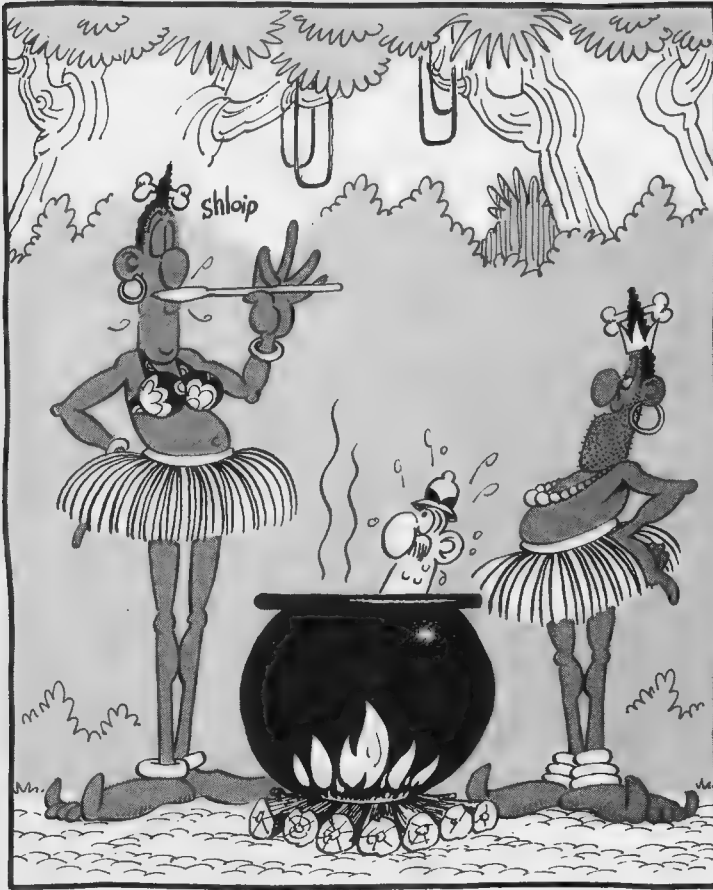
This is the blouse Alecchis wore when seducing that jockey.

Irving, I'm wearing Krysdull's perfume. Does it do anything at all for you?

Yeah, Vilma, it's making me (gag) nauseous!



# ONE FINE SUNDAY AFTERNOON IN THE JUNGLE





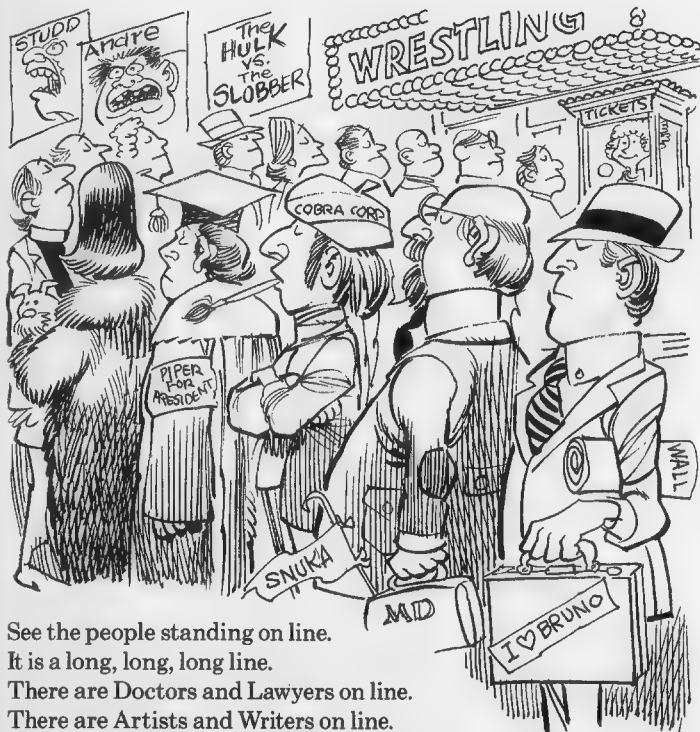
## RINGSIDE SEAT DEPT.

Football is slipping in popularity because the guys in charge have decided to cut down on the violence. They've even made it illegal to dance after creaming an opponent. And the other violent sport, Hockey, is also cleaning up its act. It's cutting down on fighting, and a player can be suspended just for conking somebody with his stick. So fans have been looking elsewhere for their sports entertainment, and they are turning in increasing numbers to that old standby, Wrestling... which is our excuse for presenting another of our ridiculous Primers.

# THE MAD WRESTLING PRIMER

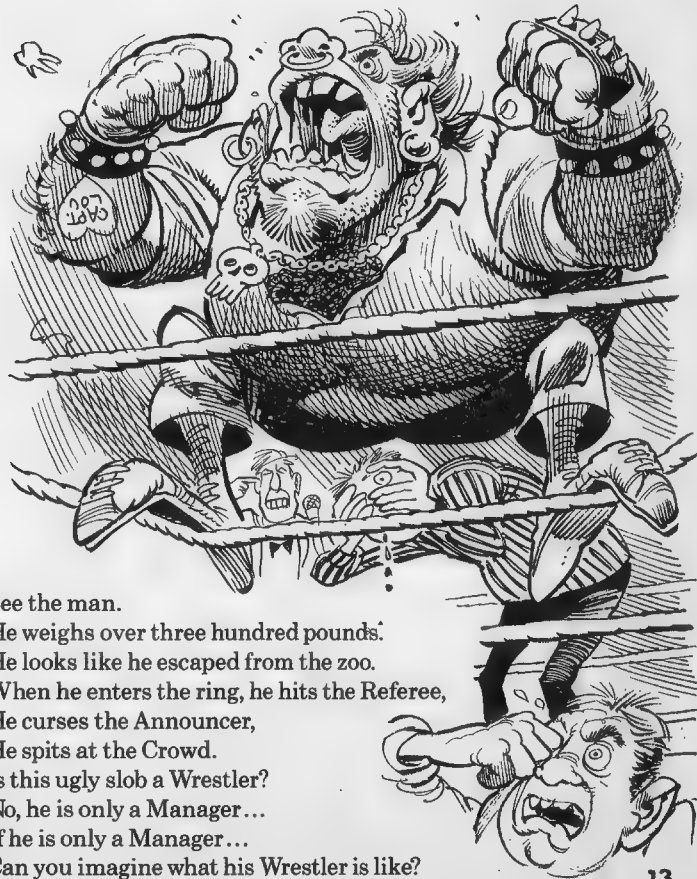
ARTIST: JACK DAVIS WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

## Chapter One



See the people standing on line.  
It is a long, long, long line.  
There are Doctors and Lawyers on line.  
There are Artists and Writers on line.  
There are Teachers and Brokers on line.  
They are waiting to buy tickets to a Wrestling Match.  
Do they enjoy Wrestling because they like violence and bloodshed?  
No... they claim they like to watch Wrestling for the laughs.  
They also claim they like to read "Playboy" for the interviews.

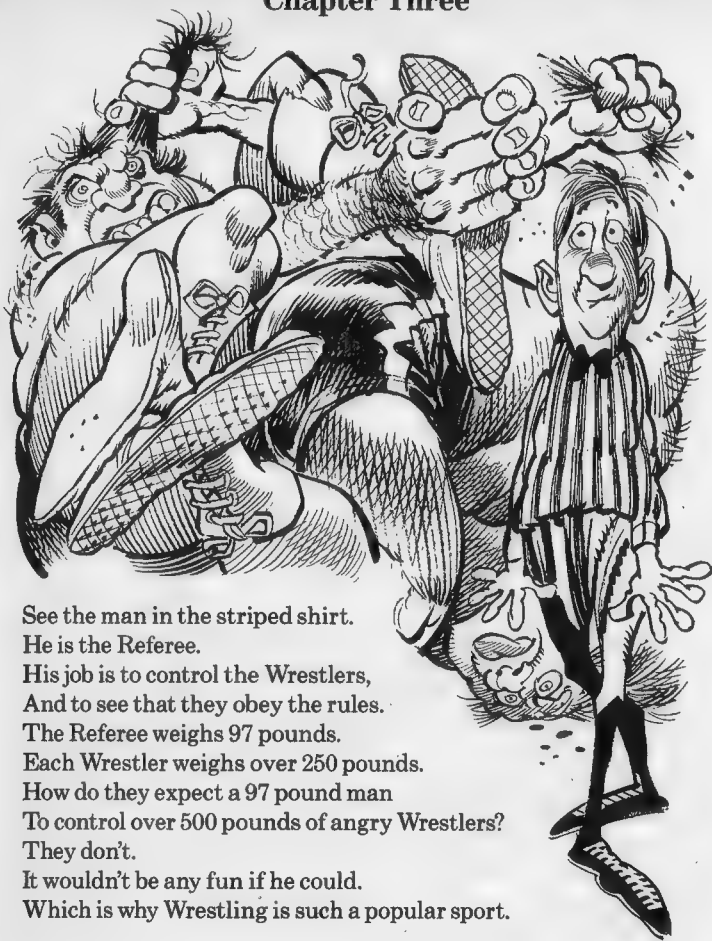
## Chapter Two



See the man.  
He weighs over three hundred pounds.  
He looks like he escaped from the zoo.  
When he enters the ring, he hits the Referee,  
He curses the Announcer,  
He spits at the Crowd.  
Is this ugly slob a Wrestler?  
No, he is only a Manager...  
If he is only a Manager...  
Can you imagine what his Wrestler is like?

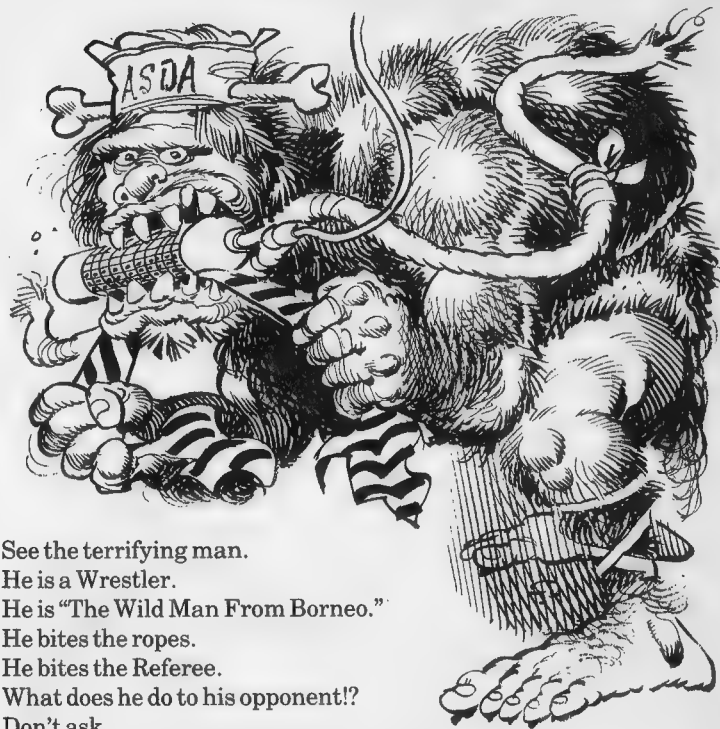


### Chapter Three



See the man in the striped shirt.  
He is the Referee.  
His job is to control the Wrestlers,  
And to see that they obey the rules.  
The Referee weighs 97 pounds.  
Each Wrestler weighs over 250 pounds.  
How do they expect a 97 pound man  
To control over 500 pounds of angry Wrestlers?  
They don't.  
It wouldn't be any fun if he could.  
Which is why Wrestling is such a popular sport.

### Chapter Four



See the terrifying man.  
He is a Wrestler.  
He is "The Wild Man From Borneo."  
He bites the ropes.  
He bites the Referee.  
What does he do to his opponent!?  
Don't ask.  
His Manager claims he found him in the jungles of Borneo.  
He really found him working in ASDA in East London.  
Why do they call him "The Wild Man From Borneo"?  
Would you pay £5 to see "The Grocery Bagger From East London"?

### Chapter Five

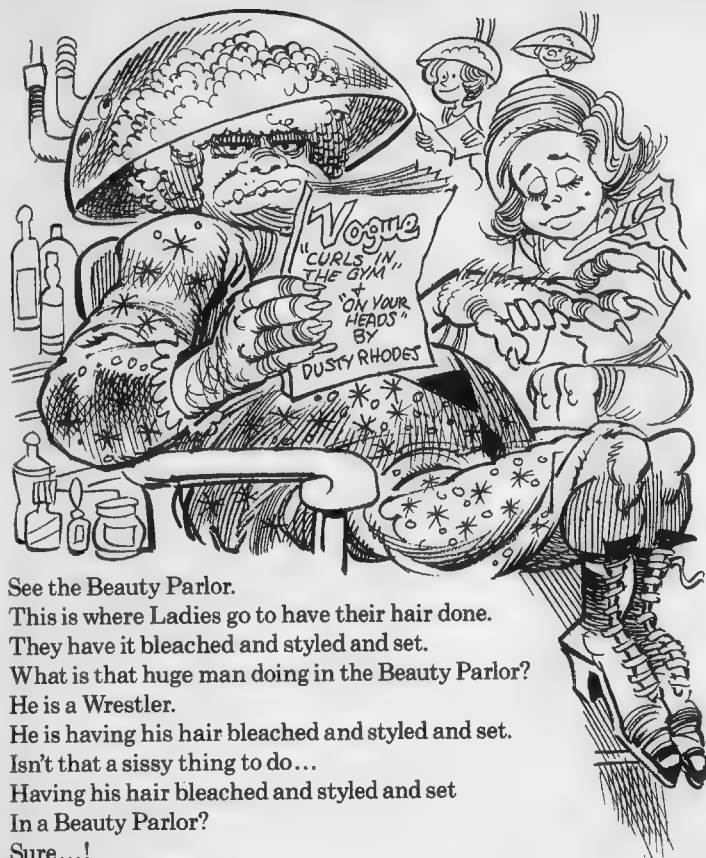


See the Wrestlers.  
The one on the left is an American Indian.  
His name is "Chief Bloody Scalp."  
His favorite hold is "The Tomahawk Decapitator."  
Next to him is "Captain US."  
His favorite hold is "The Red, White & Blue Eyeball-Gouger."  
Next to him is "The Polish Assassin."  
His favorite hold is "The Warsaw Light Bulb Twister."

Now see the last Wrestler on the right.  
He doesn't have a fancy name.  
He doesn't have a flashy costume.  
He doesn't even have a gimmicky hold.  
He's just an expert in Scientific Wrestling.  
This guy is never going to make it  
As a Professional Wrestler.  
Even if he was the National Amateur Champion.

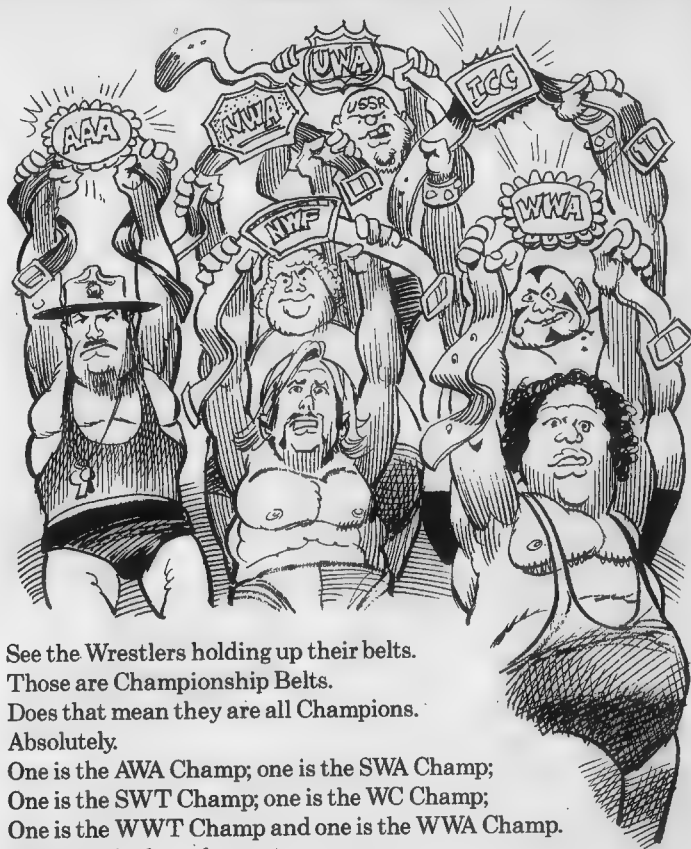


## Chapter Six



See the Beauty Parlor.  
This is where Ladies go to have their hair done.  
They have it bleached and styled and set.  
What is that huge man doing in the Beauty Parlor?  
He is a Wrestler.  
He is having his hair bleached and styled and set.  
Isn't that a sissy thing to do...  
Having his hair bleached and styled and set  
In a Beauty Parlor?  
Sure...!  
But YOU tell him!

## Chapter Seven



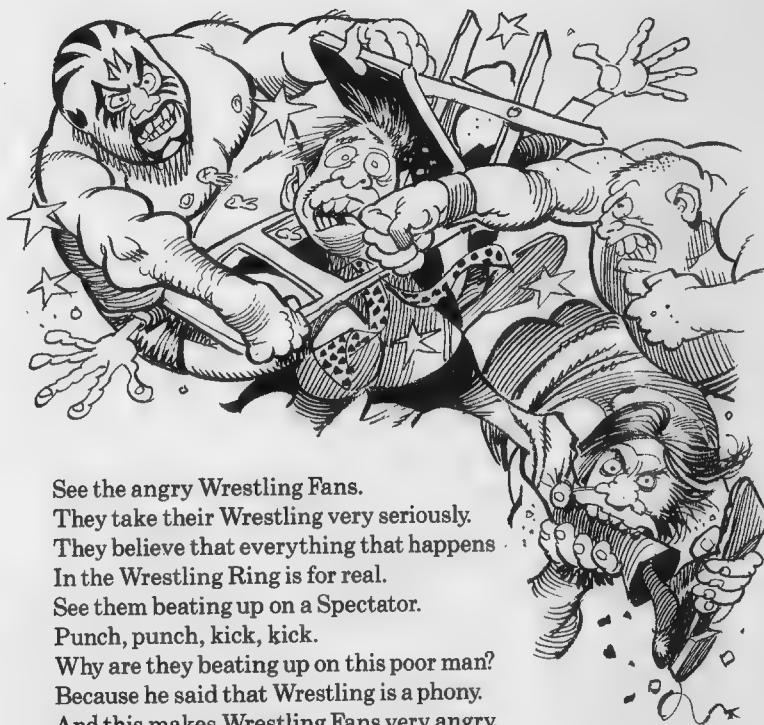
See the Wrestlers holding up their belts.  
Those are Championship Belts.  
Does that mean they are all Champions.  
Absolutely.  
One is the AWA Champ; one is the SWA Champ;  
One is the SWT Champ; one is the WC Champ;  
One is the WWT Champ and one is the WWA Champ.  
Wrestling is the only sport  
Where there are more Champions than Challengers.

## Chapter Eight



See the Wrestlers on TV  
They look like two fat slobs.  
But the Announcer says they're in great shape..  
They aren't doing anything but falling on top of each other.  
But the Announcer makes their match sound like World War III.  
Is there something wrong with the Announcer's eyes?  
No... he can see very well.  
He can see himself on the Unemployment Line  
If he tells it like it is.

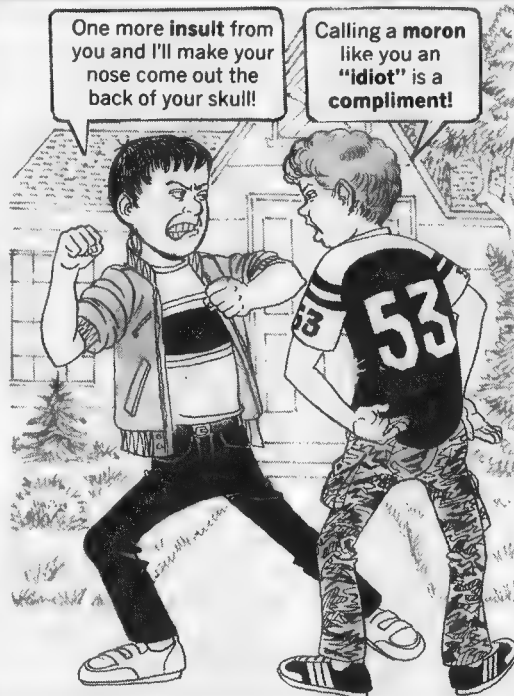
## Chapter Nine



See the angry Wrestling Fans.  
They take their Wrestling very seriously.  
They believe that everything that happens  
In the Wrestling Ring is for real.  
See them beating up on a Spectator.  
Punch, punch, kick, kick.  
Why are they beating up on this poor man?  
Because he said that Wrestling is a phony.  
And this makes Wrestling Fans very angry.  
P.T. Barnum would have loved Wrestling.  
Because he said "There's a sucker born every minute."  
Too bad the angry Wrestling Fans can't see  
That the Spectator they're beating up on  
Is the only one who's really getting hurt in the Arena tonight.



# FIGHTING



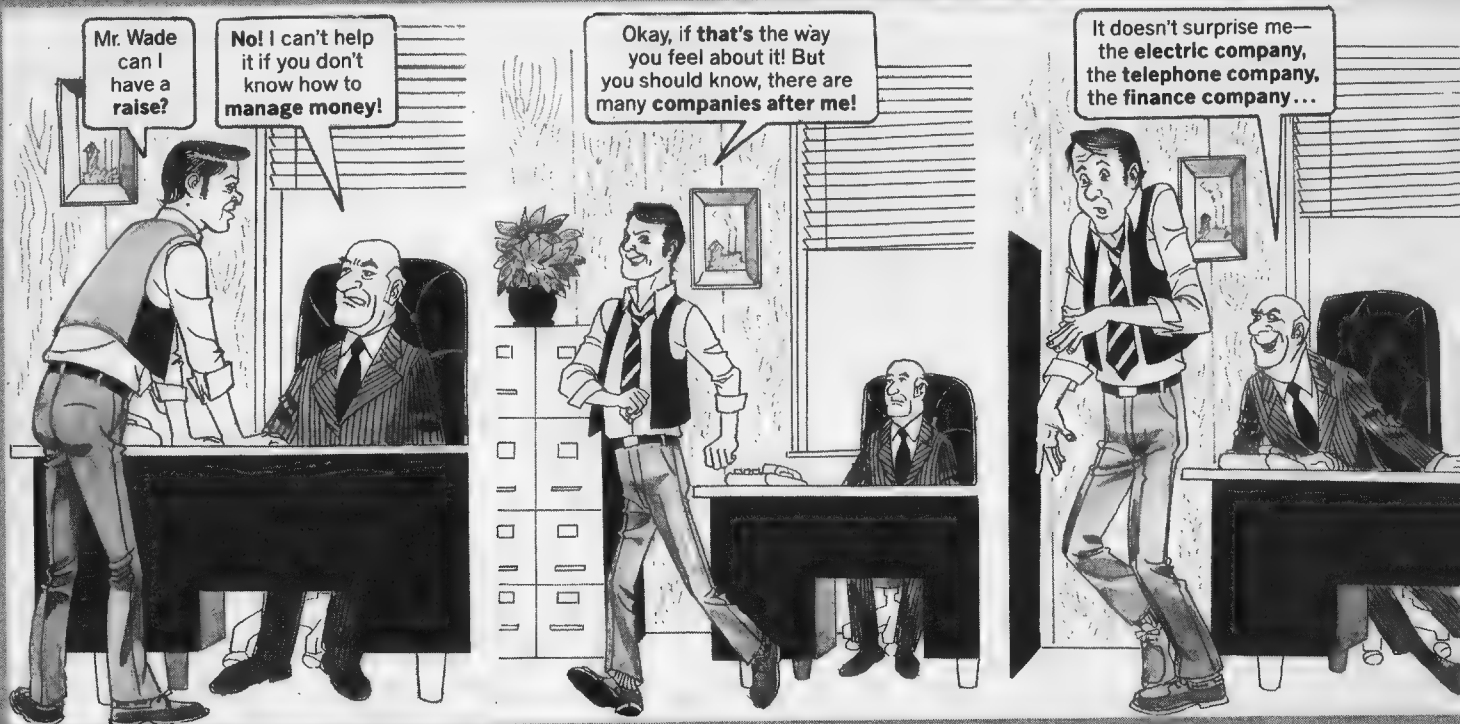
BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

# THE LIGHTE

## WOMEN



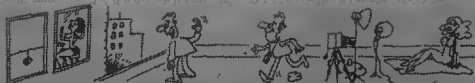
# FINANCES



# R SIDE OF...

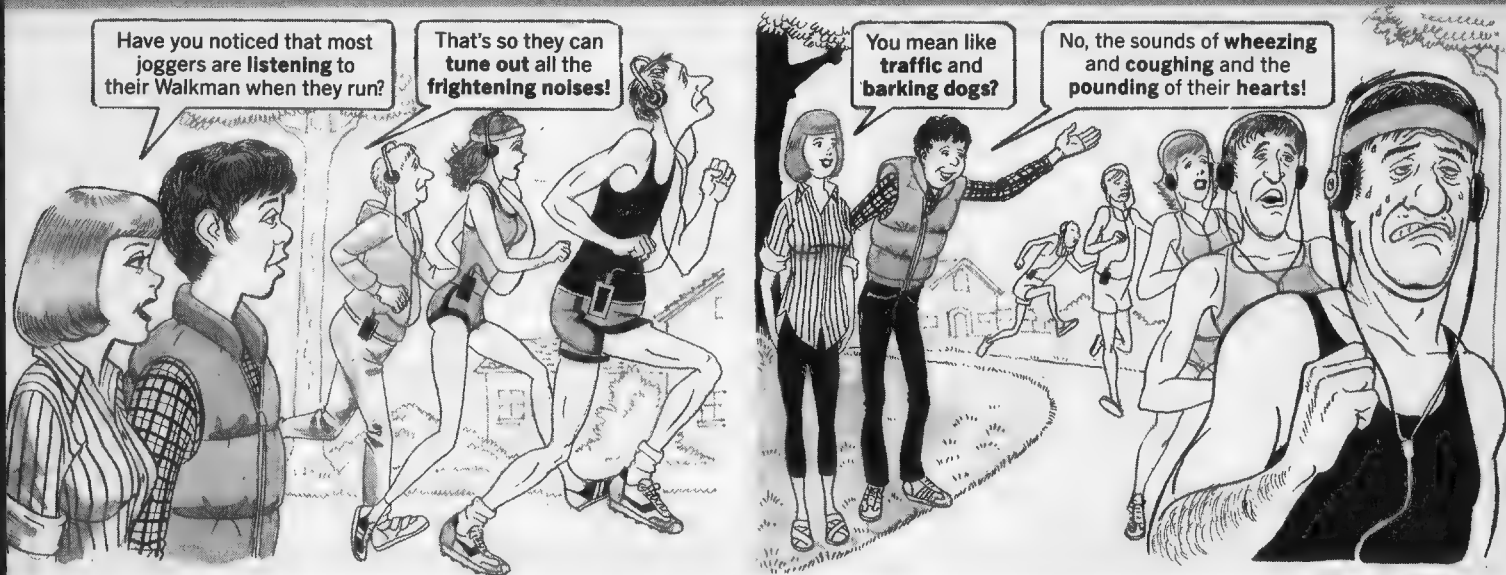
ARTIST & WRITER:  
DAVE BERG

## WEDDINGS





# JOGGING



# CRIME



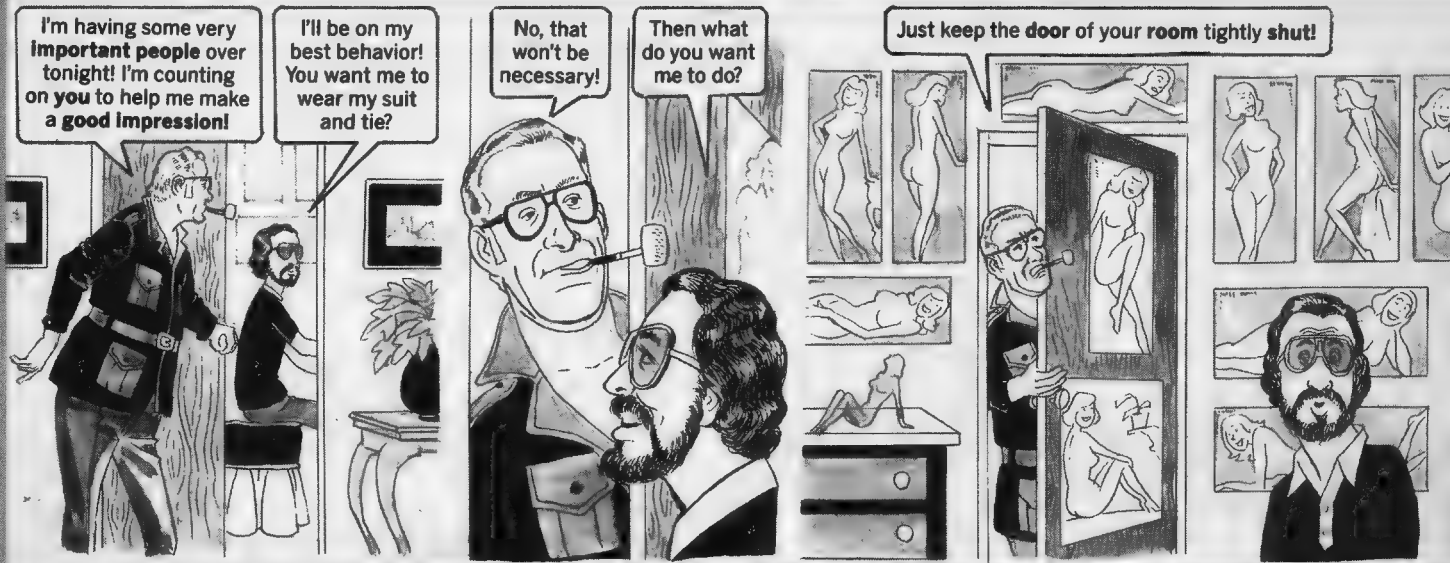
# COMMUNICATION



# TELEVISION

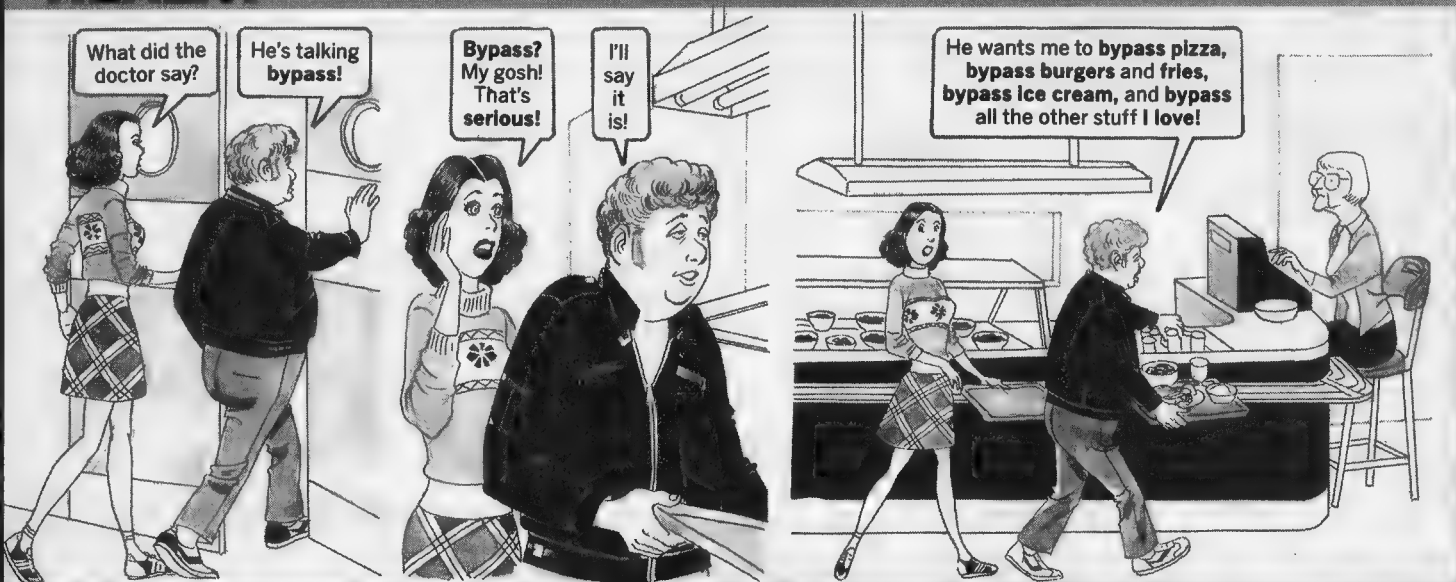


# COMPANY





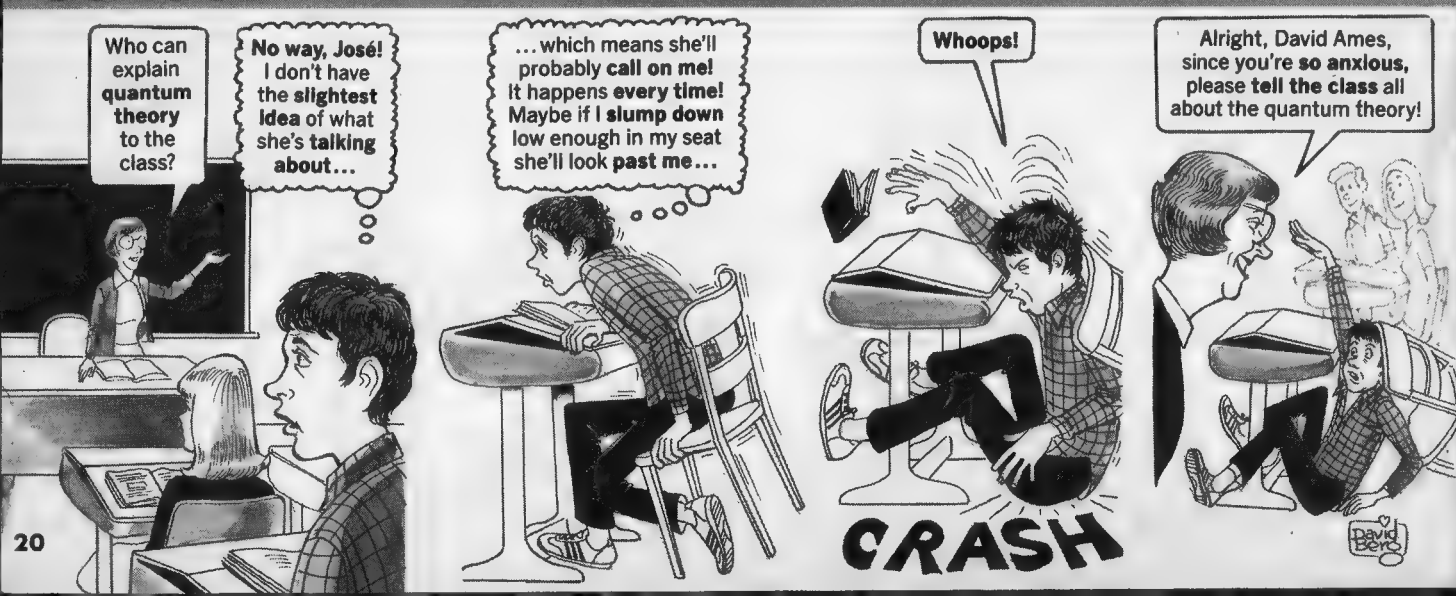
# HEALTH

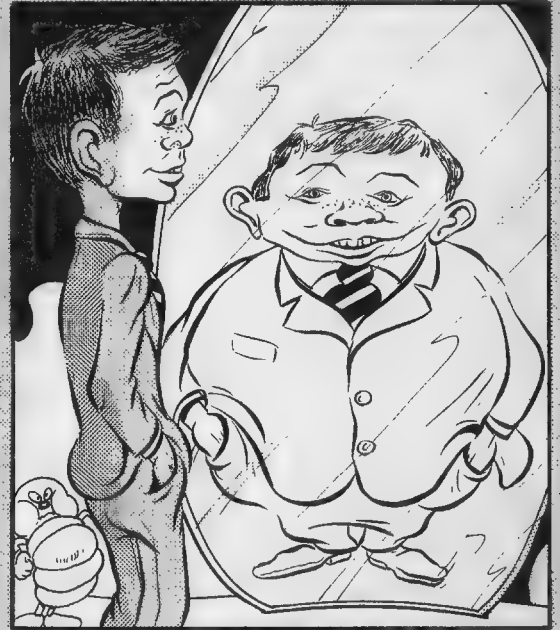
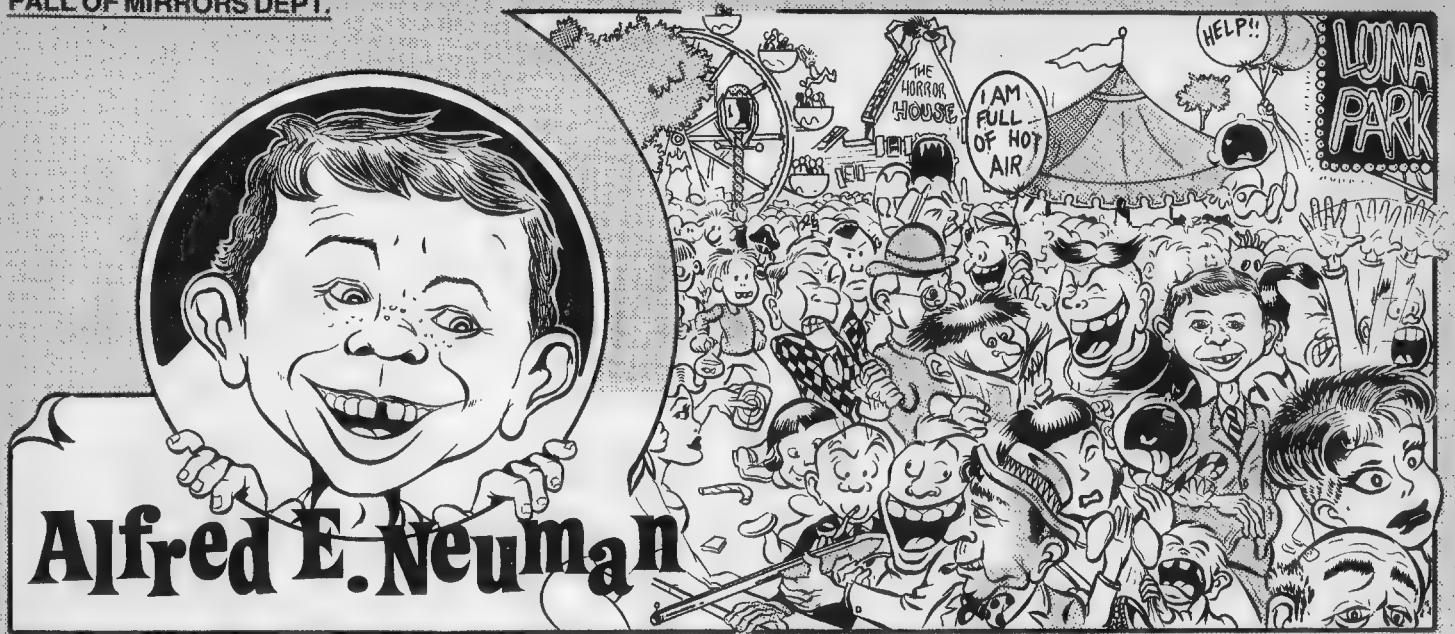


# RELATIONSHIPS



# SCHOOL







**Every year advertisers spend millions of pounds on campaigns that have no cultural value other than persuading us to buy various products. How then, you ask, can companies improve their ads and give**

# IF ADVERTISERS MADE

## reach out and touch someone



Let your fingers get you talking!  
From Adam to Zachariah, you're only  
digits away from communication!  
It's the next best thing  
to hand-to-hand contact!

### it's for You-hooooo!

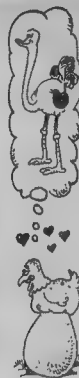
British  
**TELECOM**

When you take  
on the world,  
you're not alone.



Reach in and  
pull out your  
American Express  
Credit Card—  
it's welcomed from  
Waterloo to Corsica!  
Don't leave your  
homeland without it!

them more culture? Well, one way would be to let the world's great painters and sculptors provide the artwork. What, you ask, would be the result? Look no further, because *Mad* now reveals what we'd see



# USE OF OLD MASTERS

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

## First LISTERINE... ... then the KISS!

The *modern* way to handle  
the *classic* problem of romance  
after pizza with everything!



when E.F. Hutton talks, people listen.<sup>23</sup>





**"I Want My Alka-Seltzer!"**

When you've eaten like a pig and feel nauseous. When you're belching in public and embarrassing your friends. When you're bloated and yecchy and kind of feel like throwing up—

TAKE

**Alka-Seltzer**

FOR ACID INDIGESTION,  
HEARTBURN, SOUR STOMACH AND  
OTHER DISGUSTING THINGS.

## **ARE YOU SEEING RIGHT?**

Or is everything fuzzy and blurred and giving you headaches and making you think you're swacked when you haven't had a drink since last Thursday? Maybe you should have your eyes examined. Could be you really don't have cataracts or glaucoma or some incurable eye disease. Maybe you're just nearsighted or astigmatic or wobble your head a lot when you look at things. So see your eye professional today. You'll be glad you did. So will we.

**SEEING**

*how many lenses and other  
optical stuff we can peddle  
from ads like this*

**IS OUR BUSINESS**

**BAUSCH & LOMB**



**THE BEST TEST OF A  
SEALY POSTUREPEDIC  
IS YOU.**



**WHAT AM I THINKING?  
I'M THINKING HOW  
SQUEEZABLY SOFT  
ANDREX IS.  
AND THAT I  
USED UP THE  
LAST ROLL  
YESTERDAY.**



**ANDREX Toilet Tissues**

**YOU KNOW  
WHEN YOU NEED  
RIGHT GUARD.**

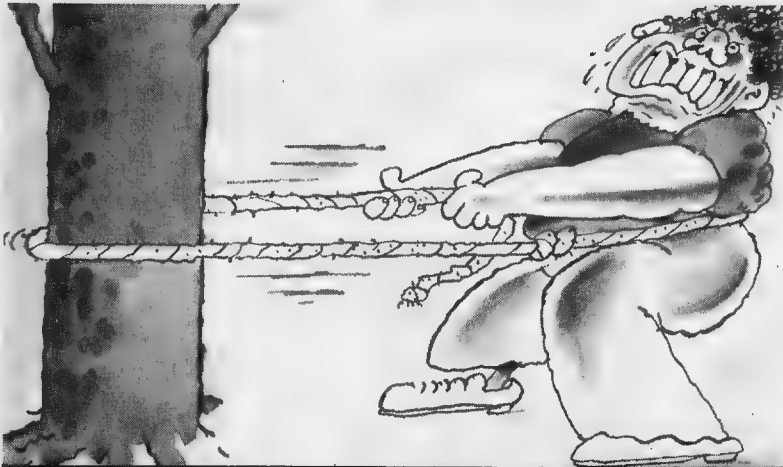


**Your nose tells you. So do  
your friends, who stay up-  
wind when you're around.  
Not to mention the people  
who get off the elevator  
when you get on. So pick up  
the stick or the spray, and  
for the sake of everyone  
around you—USE IT.**





# PASTIMES



**TREE TUG-OF-WAR**



**ARM WRESTLING WITH IRONING BOARD**



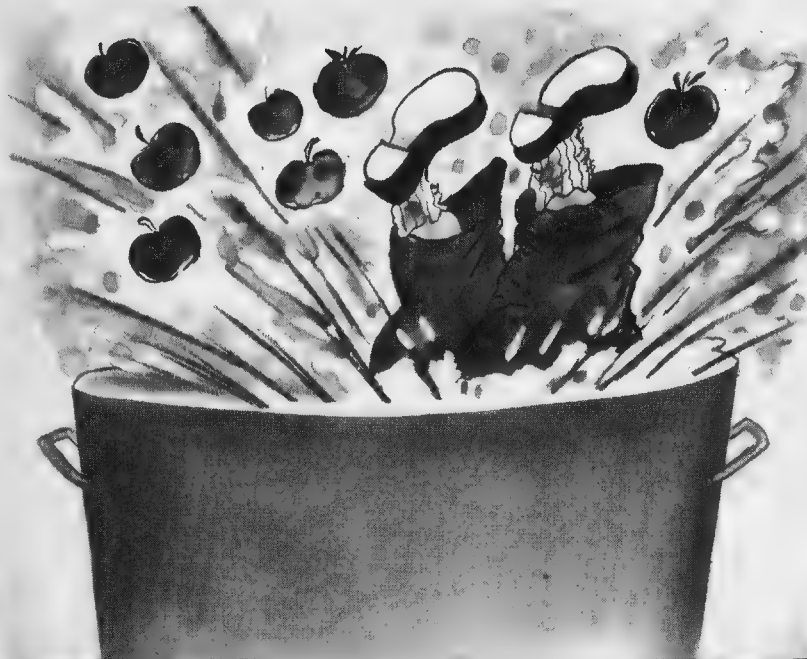
**DRIP-DRIP SING-A-LONG**



**TWISTER-DODGING**

# for NERDS

WRITER AND ARTIST: PAUL PETER PORGES



FULL-BODY APPLE-DUNKING

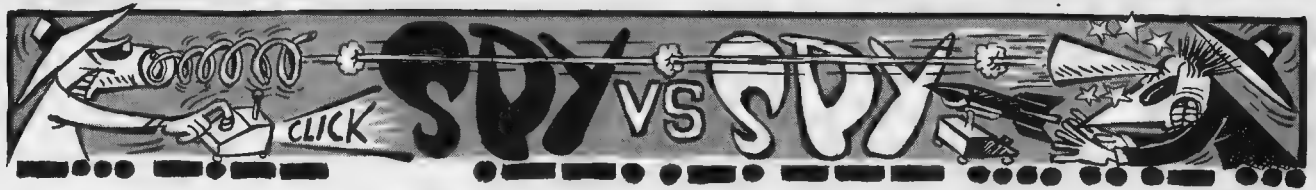


ONE MAN TOUCH-FOOTBALL



UNICYCLE TO A DRIVE-IN MOVIE





# BEVERLY HILLS

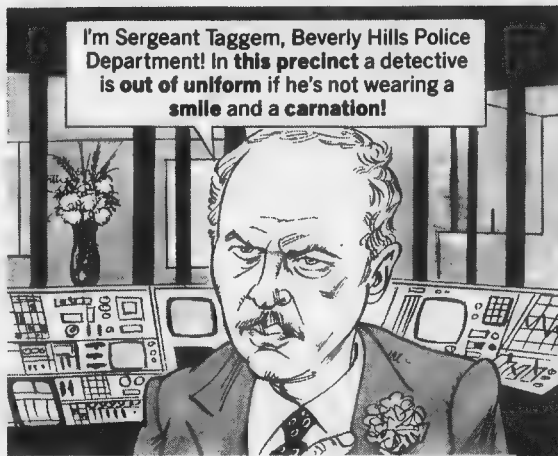
# Cop Out

I'm Axewell Folly! Here in Detroit, cops have to deal with thieves, liars, and foul-mouthed, drug-dealing punks! And that's just me and my friends! You should see what's going on outside the police station!

I'm Detective Folly's supervisor, and I run a model precinct—mainly, we model our wild car chase scenes after "Smokey and the Bandit!"



I'm Sergeant Taggem, Beverly Hills Police Department! In this precinct a detective is out of uniform if he's not wearing a smile and a carnation!



I'm Silly Rosewater, and I work with Sgt. Taggem! We're real tough on criminals here in Beverly Hills! For instance, the prisoners' private phones aren't even push button!



I'm Dreamie Slumbers, Axewell's friend from the old days! Now I manage a posh art gallery that sells trash as modern sculpture! It isn't difficult to sell trash in L.A.—they sold this movie plot, didn't they!



I'm Victor Wasteland! I own the art gallery and use it as a front to smuggle bonds and drugs past the customs inspectors at LAX airport! "LAX" is a good name for an L.A. airport—it certainly describes the officials!



We're the Pointer Sisters! No, you don't see us in this flick, but if you can tune out the sounds of tires screeching, sirens blaring, and cars smashing, you may hear us singing on the sound track!





When they say "cigarettes can be dangerous to your health," they ain't kidding! 50 cases of the \*@#\$\$ almost crushed me to death!

Axewell, we send a whole fleet of squad cars to help you, and you don't even bust the hoods in the stolen cigarette operation!

Yeah, but look what I did bust—37 cars, 16 trucks, 5 buses, 12 fences, 4 hydrants...

Matey, I ain't seen you in years! Why'd you break into my apartment? I'd have given you a key!

The key to success is don't use a key! "Let your fingers do the walking in," like the old days, before you and Dreamie became respectable!

Hey! What are you doing with all these negotiable bonds?

I was hired as a security guard and told never to let them out of my sight! I quit months ago, but I'm still watching these!



Victory Wasteland gets very annoyed when someone steals from him, especially if it's something that he stole first, like these bonds! So we're going to have to kill you, and your friend can't help you—he's out cold!

How can Axewell be out cold? No one saw you hit him!

When you get to be that big a star, you don't get knocked out on camera! Take it from a bit player like me, he's out cold!

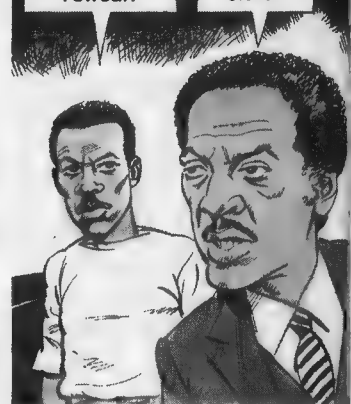


Captain, I'd like to work on this case...

Stay out of it, Axewell, it's bad enough already—a cop entertains a crook in his apartment, two hit men do their thing, and we have to get down here by taxi 'cause your last case wrecked every squad car in the precinct!

Well, I've got some time off coming to me! I'll take it now, and I won't do any police work, I swear!

Big deal! You don't do any police work when you're on duty, either!



I'm new to Beverly Hills! Do you have anything against blacks being in this hotel?

Absolutely not! You'll notice our waiters, porters, garage attendants, and maids are all black!

I'd like to see my friend Dreamie!

May I take your hat and coat, handsome?

I'm not wearing a hat and coat!

What about your shirt and pants? You must surf—look at that incredible tan!

That's not a tan! I'm black!

In Beverly Hills? Sure you are!



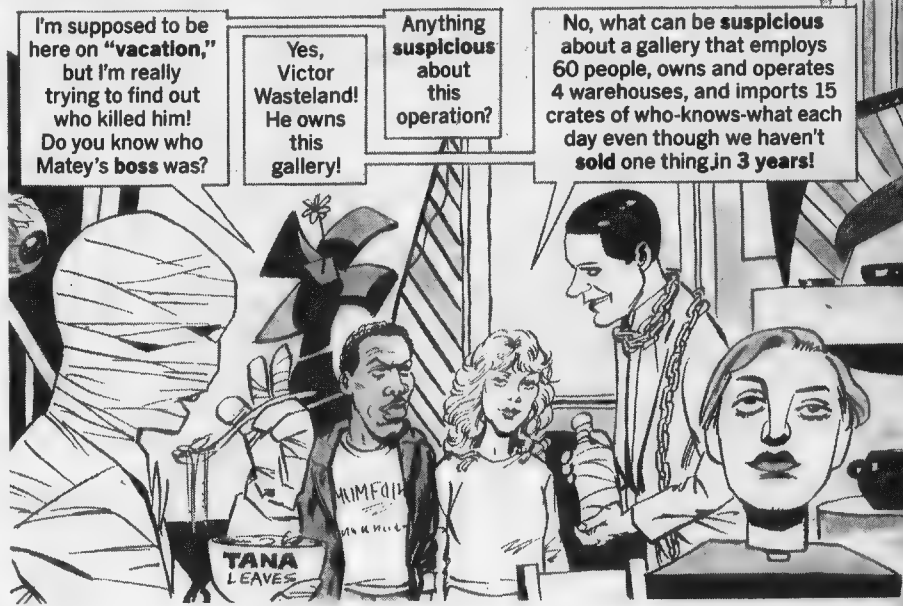


Dreamie, I came to talk to you about Matey...

Is he in trouble again?

He's dead!

That's trouble of the worst kind!

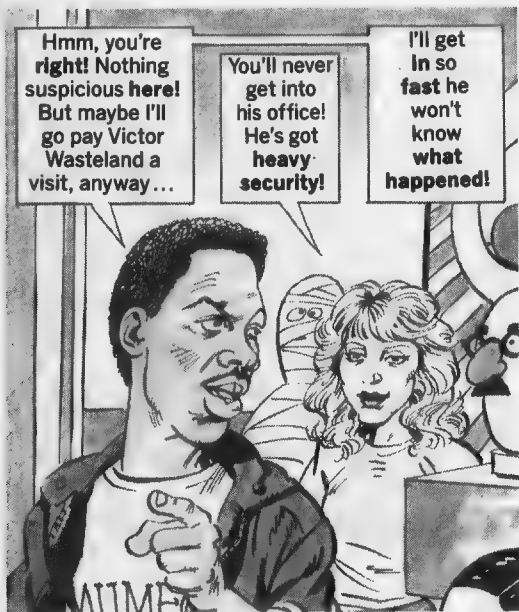


I'm supposed to be here on "vacation," but I'm really trying to find out who killed him! Do you know who Matey's boss was?

Yes, Victor Wasteland! He owns this gallery!

Anything suspicious about this operation?

No, what can be suspicious about a gallery that employs 60 people, owns and operates 4 warehouses, and imports 15 crates of who-knows-what each day even though we haven't sold one thing in 3 years!



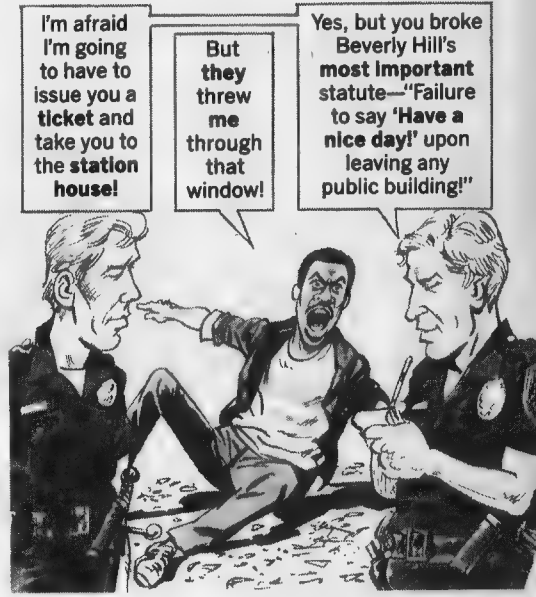
Hmm, you're right! Nothing suspicious here! But maybe I'll go pay Victor Wasteland a visit, anyway...

You'll never get into his office! He's got heavy security!

I'll get in so fast he won't know what happened!



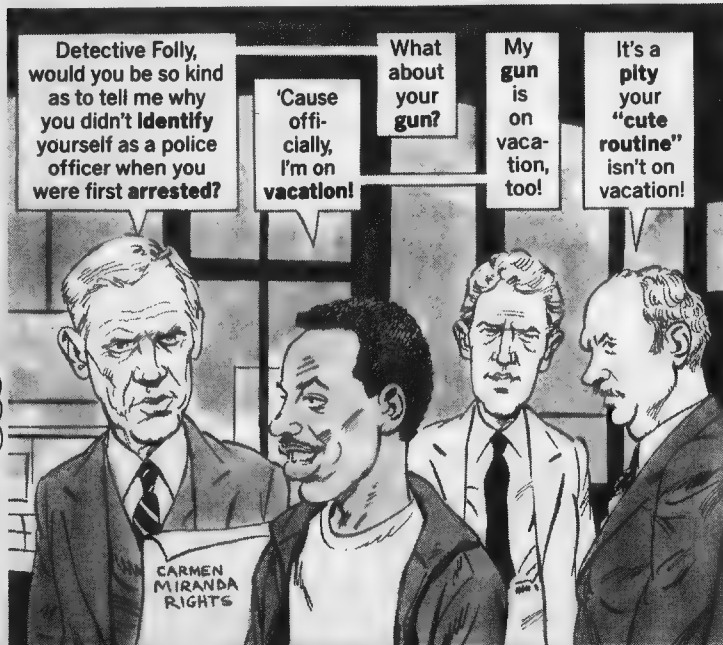
And I'll get out so fast I won't know what happened!



I'm afraid I'm going to have to issue you a ticket and take you to the station house!

But they threw me through that window!

Yes, but you broke Beverly Hill's most important statute—"Failure to say 'Have a nice day!' upon leaving any public building!"



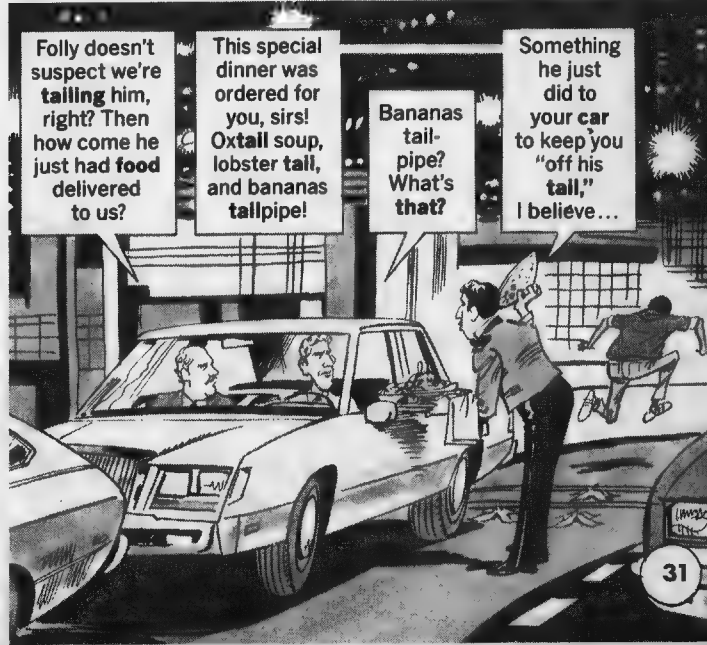
Detective Folly, would you be so kind as to tell me why you didn't identify yourself as a police officer when you were first arrested?

'Cause officially, I'm on vacation!

What about your gun?

My gun is on vacation, too!

It's a pity your "cute routine" isn't on vacation!



Folly doesn't suspect we're tailing him, right? Then how come he just had food delivered to us?

This special dinner was ordered for you, sirs! Oxtail soup, lobster tail, and bananas tallpipe!

Bananas tailpipe? What's that?

Something he just did to your car to keep you "off his tail," I believe...



Hmm, two guys drive all the way from the airport to this warehouse just to take bonds out of a crate and put them in a briefcase! If they did that on the truck, they could get rid of this warehouse and cut down on a lot of their overhead. Well, since there's nothing suspicious going on around here, I'll take a break! I'll go find Taggem and Silly who are supposed to be talking me, and take them to a sleazy cafe!

Hey guys, should I tie a rope to your car so you'll be able to follow me this time, or will you just hop into my car and make it easy on all of us?

Okay, Axewell, we'll go with you, but we'll both sit in the back seat! This way we can tell the Captain we were right behind you the whole time!



Listen! I think that guy by the bar may be carrying a pair of 38's...

That's nothing! That dancer must be carrying a pair of 40's!



It's okay, guys, I took away their guns!

That was the easy part! I gave them a ticket for double parking in front!

That's nothing! I caught the waiter adding an extra 2 bucks to our bill!

Wow! It's exciting to see Beverly Hills law enforcement in action!



What were you men doing at that sleazy cafe?

Mostly drooling, sir!

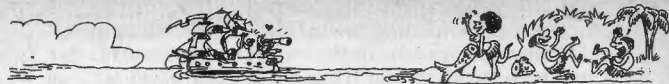
He's telling the truth, sir! Both he and Taggem were standing around with their tongues hanging out while I single-handedly nailed the two thugs!

I can't believe that! I'm sure my men took heroic action while you did nothing, Folly!

See that? Tell the truth, no one believes it! Lie, and everyone believes it! It ain't fair!

Yeah, that's what Fritz Mondale said!





I've been **snooping around**, and I know Victor Wasteland's art gallery is just a **front** for his drug and negotiable bond smuggling operation!

Can you prove this?

I have these **coffee beans**...

That would make **insufficient grounds**!

Hey, I'm supposed to say all the **funny lines**!

Besides, **every cop** knows that smugglers use **coffee** to hide the **scent** of drugs from our **trained dogs**!

Maybe **Detroit** cops know that! In **Beverly Hills**, we don't have to deal with that sort of thing!

But... but...

Speaking of "**but**," get **yours** back to **Detroit**, Folly! That's an **order**! You've caused **enough trouble** around here!

Silly, do you want to **stop a crime** from being committed?

Yes, that's why I have to **watch you pack**! The chief said you'd probably steal everything in your hotel room that isn't nailed down!

I mean that **rat Victor Wasteland**! Can't I appeal to your **sense of justice**?

Sorry, Folly, but I'm **unshakable**!

Then how about **this**—help me **nail Wasteland**, and I'll buy you an **ice cream cone**!

Now you're talking! Let's go get the **bum**!

Okay, Silly, Dreamie and I are going to **sneak into the warehouse** to get **evidence**! What are you going to do?

I'm going to **sit here** and **pray** you're back before this **meter runs out** 'cause I don't have any change!

With cops like you on the job, someone would have to be **crazy** to attempt a **crime** in this area!

Hmm, they're taking Dreamie away at **gunpoint**! I know it's **against regulations** to have a **hunch**, but I can't **help myself**! I'm having an **honest-to-goodness hunch** something's **wrong**! I'm going in there...

Okay, everyone, "**Ice cold**!"

You mean, "**Freeze**," don't you, creep?

Thank you, sir! Okay, **freeze**!

Now, Silly! Let's blast these **cruds**!

I hope I have **enough bullets** for this thing! Let's see, I started with **6** when I joined the force, I fired one or two at the practice range last year, lost one at the movies...

BAM  
BLAM!!



Taggem, I've done **something stupid**—  
I got involved in **fighting crime**!  
We're on our way to Wasteland's house,  
but **don't say anything** to the Chief!  
You know he'll have a fit if we fire a  
bullet and put a hole in Beverly Hills!

Help is on the way!  
And they'll fit right  
in with the way law is  
enforced around here!  
We're sending the  
Keystone Cops!

Okay, guys,  
we may be  
**outnumbered**,  
but we can  
even things  
up by using  
the element  
of surprise!

You mean  
like we  
**ring the  
bell**,  
then **hide**  
in the  
bushes?

I was  
thinking  
more like  
scaling  
the wall  
with  
guns  
blazing!

Couldn't we  
just turn  
on their  
**sprinklers**  
and book  
them for  
"over-  
watering?"

I've killed 17  
already, and I  
haven't fired  
my **second shot**!  
Being a big  
star certainly  
does have  
its advantages!

I've injured  
**someone, too!**  
**Myself!**  
Which way  
does the  
**pointy**  
part of  
this go?



What  
went  
on  
here?  
And I  
want  
the  
truth!

Well,  
sir,  
Wasteland  
was  
running  
a  
smuggling...

I  
said  
I  
want  
the  
truth!

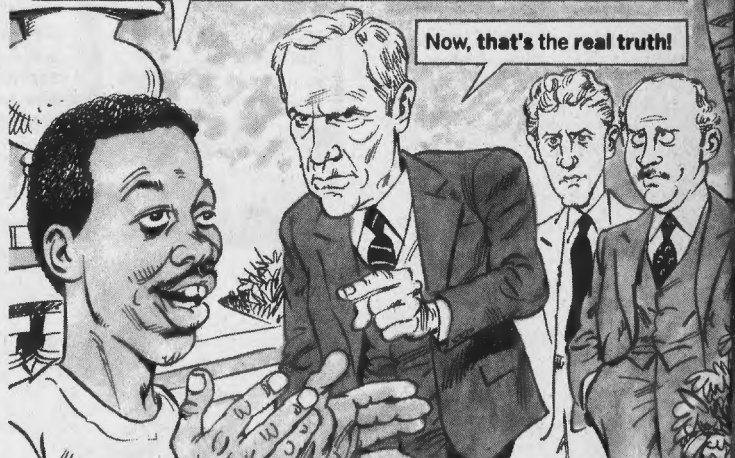
They  
took  
Dreamie  
away  
at  
gunpoint  
and...

For  
the  
last  
time,  
I want  
the  
real  
truth!



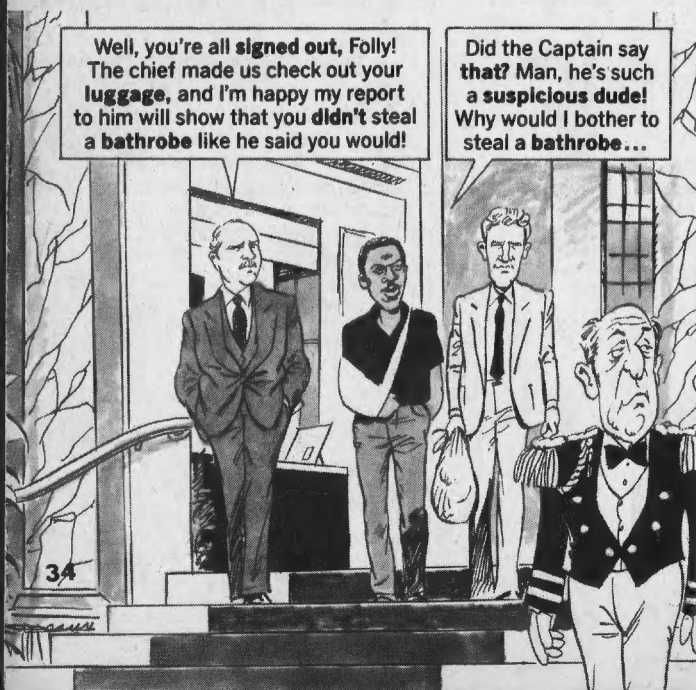
The real truth? Well, it seems that the studio had an idea for  
a cop movie, but it was thin on plot and dialogue, so they  
figured if they got me to do it, I'd do my **shtick**, mug my way  
through, and cover up all the weaknesses like I usually do!  
Throw in some car chases and wreck scenes and  
we're a guaranteed box office smash!

Now, that's the real truth!



Well, you're all **signed out**, Folly!  
The chief made us check out your  
luggage, and I'm happy my report  
to him will show that you **didn't steal**  
a bathrobe like he said you would!

Did the Captain say  
that? Man, he's such  
a **suspicious dude**!  
Why would I bother to  
steal a bathrobe...



...when I can steal  
a whole bathroom!





**WHAT SAFE, CHEAP  
"STAR WARS"  
TECHNOLOGY WOULD  
WE LIKE TO  
SUGGEST TO THE  
PENTAGON?**

## HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

Everyone's arguing about the merits of "Star Wars" space weapons. To find out what the only intelligent solution really is, fold page in as shown in diagram at the right.

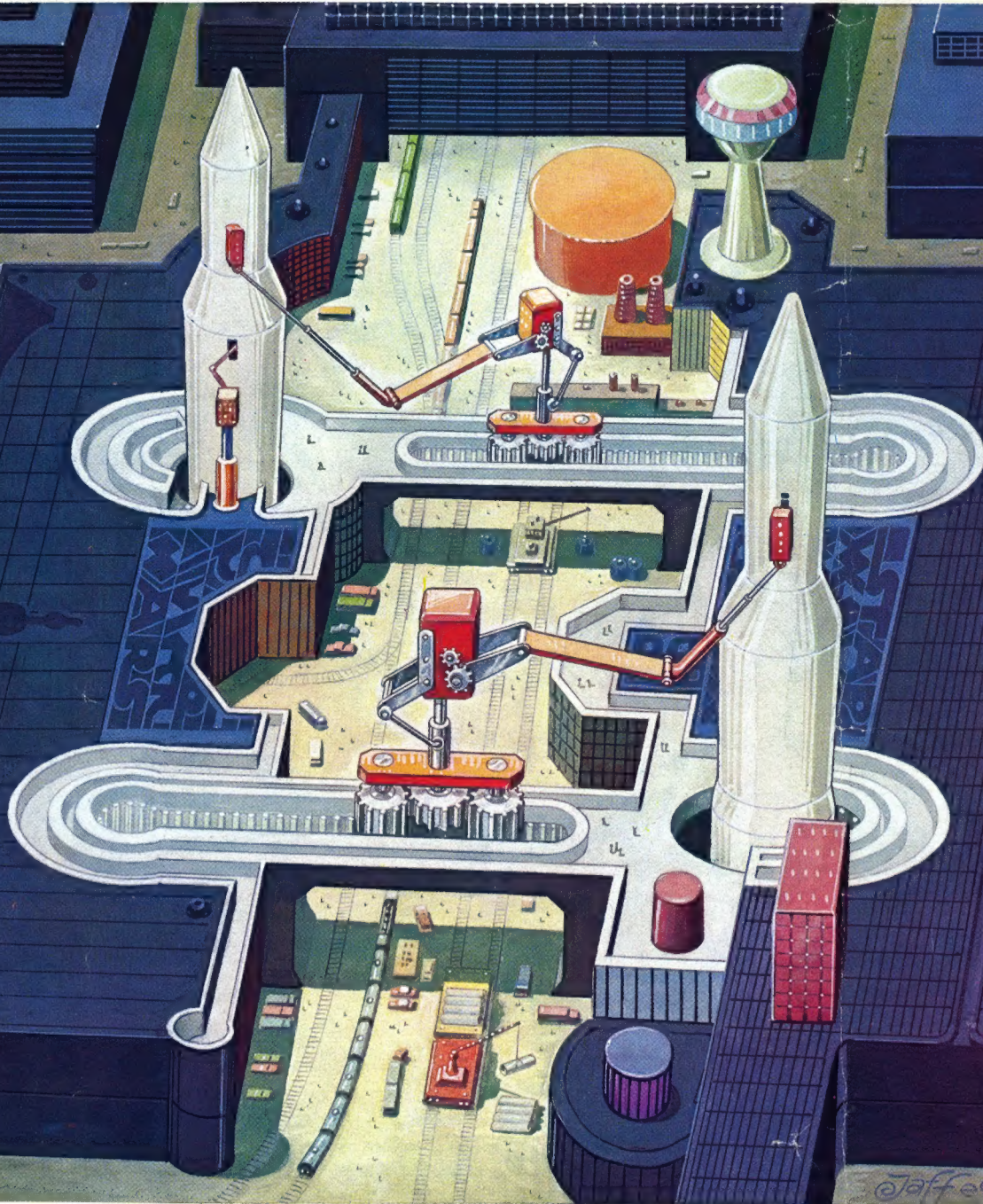


FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

**A▶**

FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

**◀B**



ARTIST & WRITER:  
AL JAFFEE

REAGAN ADMINISTRATION MILITARY PLANNERS WANT  
THEIR SCIENTISTS TO CREATE WEAPONS IN SPACE  
TO DESTROY ENEMY MISSILES OVER OUR LANDSCAPE

**A▶**

**◀B**



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